



TALES CALCU

LATED TO DRIVE YOU

10¢

Vol. 16 No. 16

Copyright 1954 "Zit" Anyone'll Steal It.

Someday, October, 1954*

10¢ ON THE LAND | 10¢ ON THE SEA | 10¢ IN THE AIR

MAD

Story on Page 17

Humor In A Jugular Vein

Story on Page 8



(MAD photos by H. Kurtzman)

Comic-Book Raid

As a result of charges that certain comic-books are contributing to crime, these comic-book artists (♣) were rounded up today at their hideout where they had stored a sizeable cache of brushes, drawing paper and ink. From right to left, they are a "crime" cartoonist, a "science-fiction" cartoonist, and a "lampoon" cartoonist.

—Story on page *

Comics Go Underground

In this remarkable photo, [→] we see a comic-book publisher whose books have been banned from the newsstands, secretly peddling his comics on a busy street corner. It is rumored that this is only one of the tricks that desperate comic-book publishers are resorting to in order to sell their books... another far-fetched rumor being that they are disguising their books to look like newspapers in order to sneak them onto the stands. However, this rumor is plainly ridiculous.

—Story on page @



PROOF... OF 8 BRANDS TESTED, PANIC IS BEST IMITATION OF MAD

YES, EXTENSIVE TESTS BY THE E.C. RESEARCH BUREAU HAVE PROVEN CONCLUSIVELY THAT **PANIC** LEADS EIGHT OTHER BRANDS IN IMITATING **MAD**! **PANIC** USES MORE OF **MAD**'S ARTISTS, MORE OF **MAD**'S PRINTERS, MORE OF **MAD**'S POTRZEBIE AND FURSHLUGGINER THAN ANY OTHER **MAD** IMITATION!

BEST IMITATION

FAIR IMITATION

POOR IMITATION

ECCCCCHHHHH

PANIC

BRAND A

BRAND B

BRAND C

BRAND D

BRAND E

BRAND F

BRAND G

SO CLIP THIS COUPON AND SEND AWAY FOR YOUR SUBSCRIPTION TO...

HOWEVER, IF YOU WANT THE REAL MCCOY, SUBSCRIBE TO...

PANIC ☐

MAD ☐

SUBSCRIPTION DEPT.
ROOM 706
225 LAFAYETTE ST.
NEW YORK 12, N.Y.

PLEASE SEND ME ONE OR BOTH MAGAZINES CHECKED ABOVE FOR WHICH I ENCLOSE \$1.00 PER TITLE (8 ISSUES)

NAME _____

ADDRESS _____

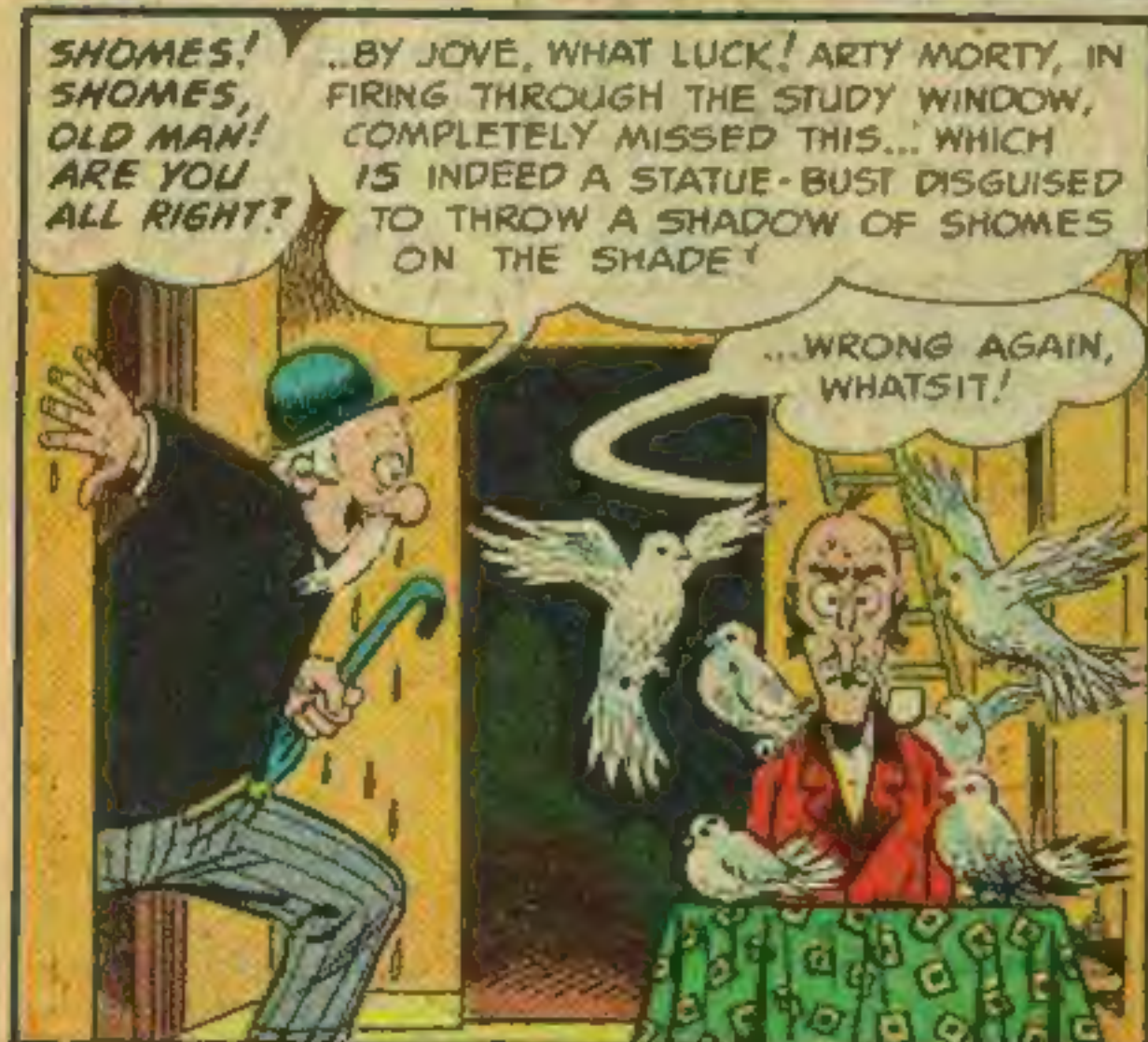
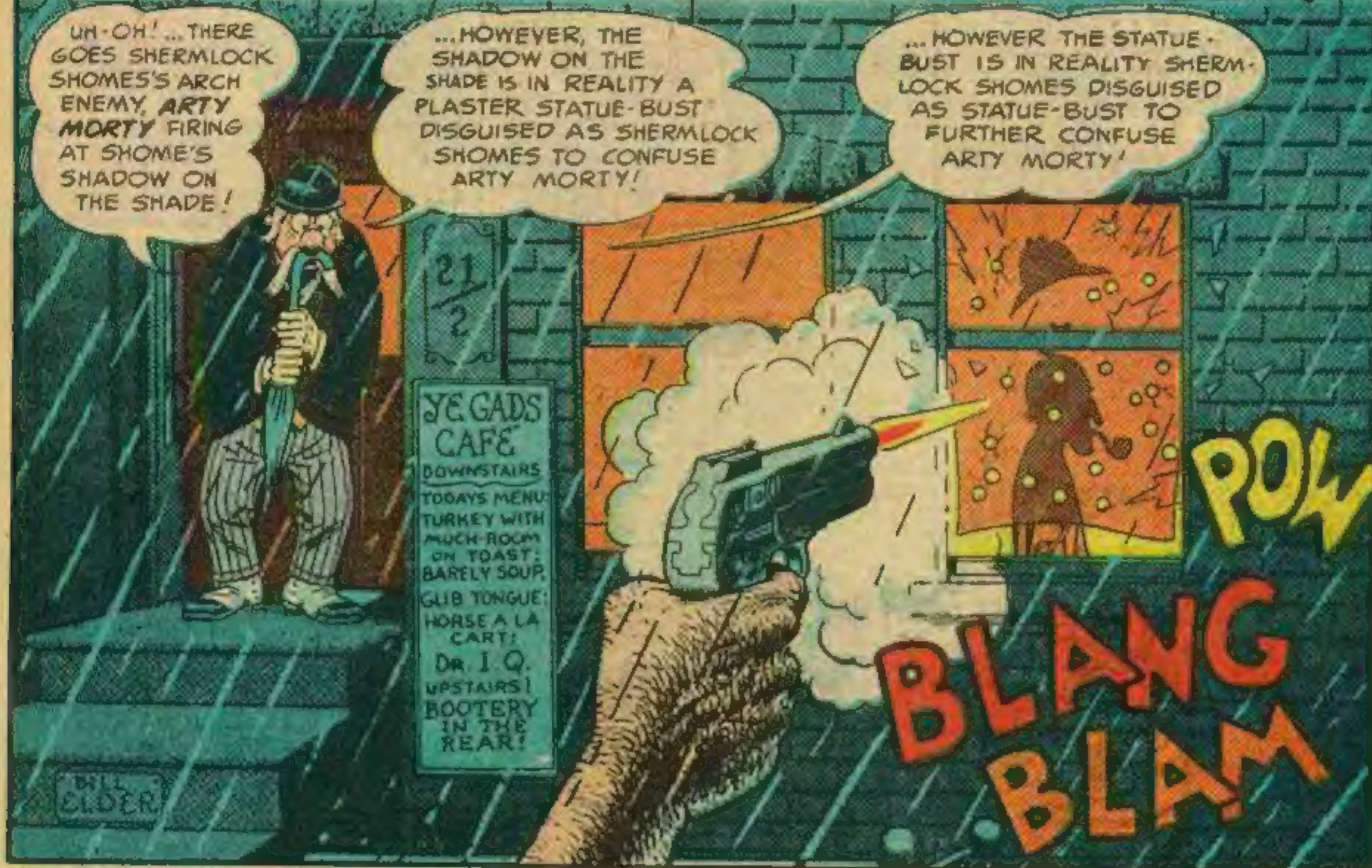
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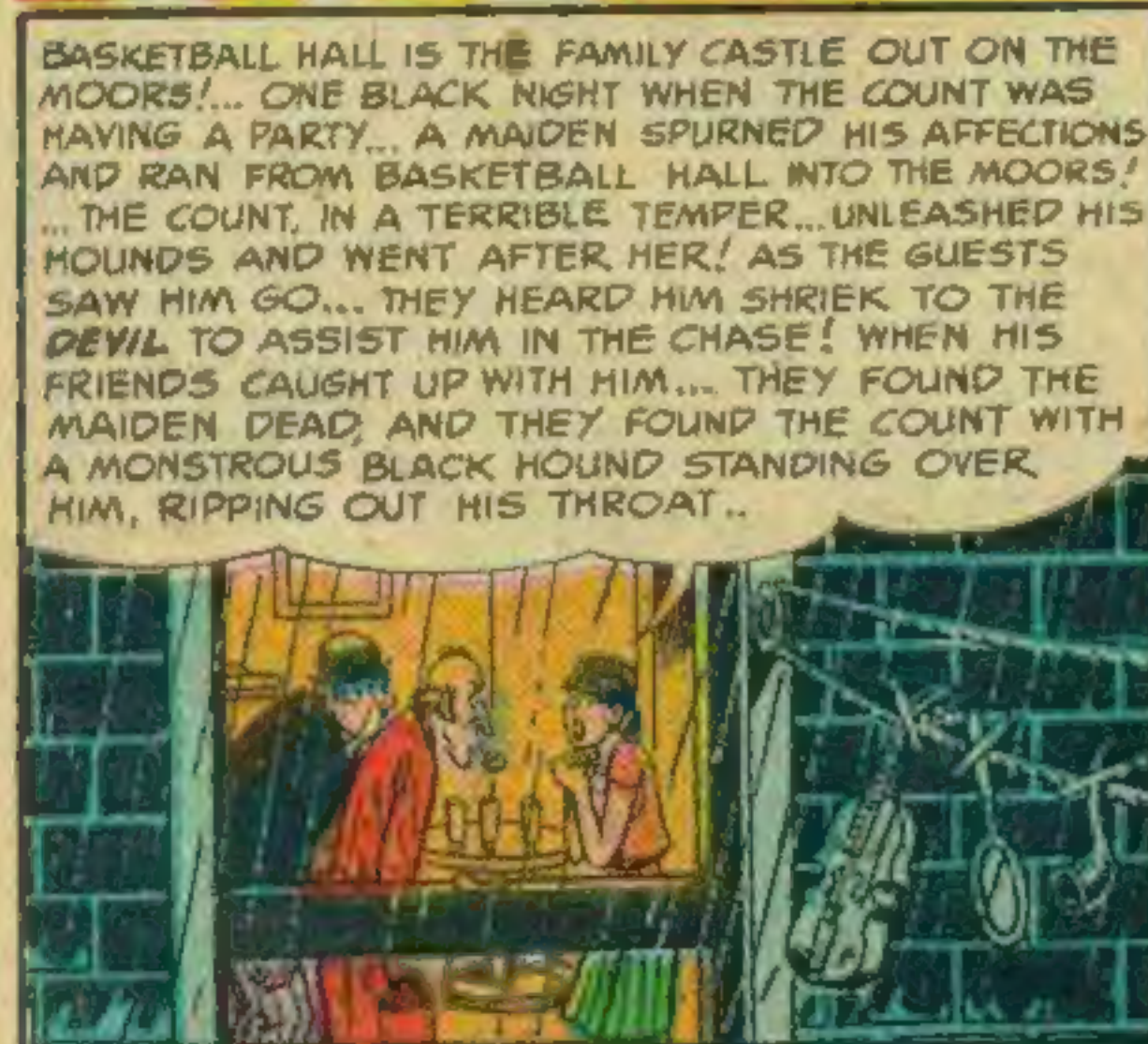
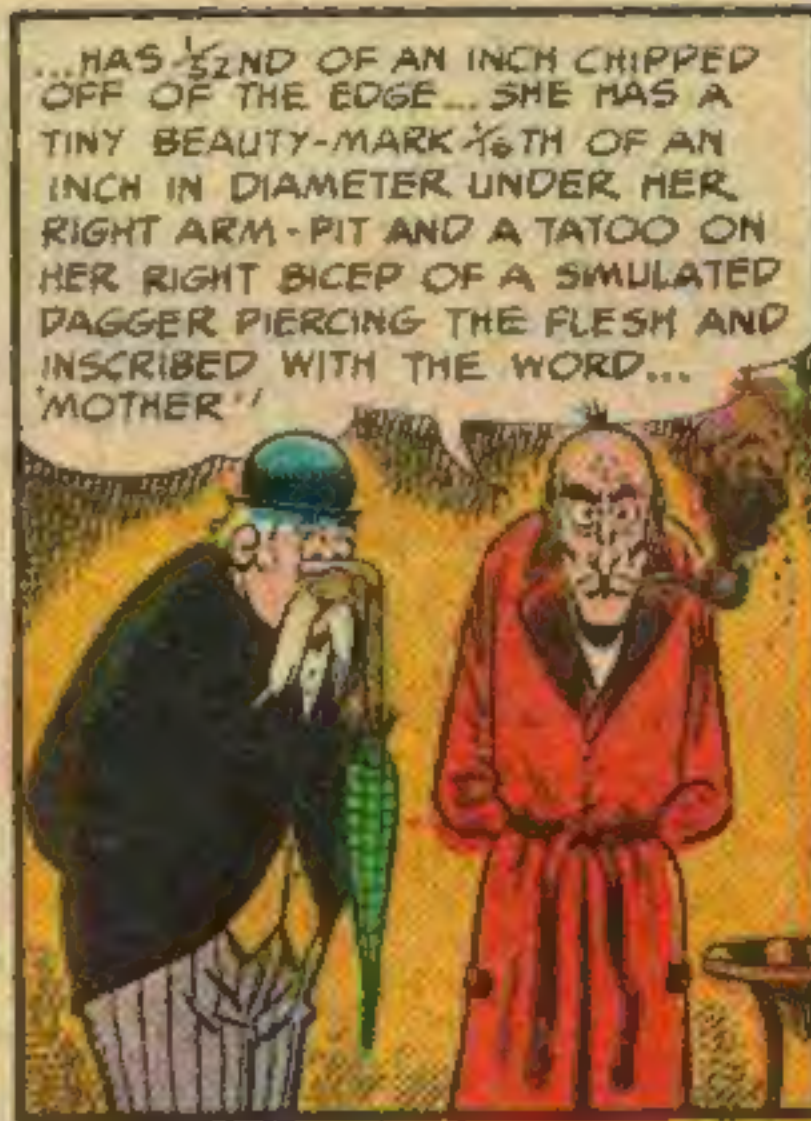
(PLEASE PRINT)

ELDER

CRIME DEPT: HELLO!... JUST GET BACK FROM YOUR PSYCHIATRIST?... WELL... YOU KEEP READING THESE COMIC BOOKS AND YOU'LL BE VISITING HIM AGAIN REAL SOON! ... ANYHOW... THE FAMILIAR ENTRANCE TO TODAY'S ADVENTURE IS 21/2 BAKER STREET WHERE WE FIND AN OLD FRIEND, DR. WHATSIT, WHO IS ABOUT TO STAR WITH...

SHERMLOCK SHOMES *in* THE HOUND OF THE BASKETBALLS!





HAHAHA! STEADY, WHATSIT!...SURELY, THIS STORY OF VISITORS FROM THE NETHER WORLD IS NOT TAKEN BY YOU SERIOUSLY!



...SURELY YOU ARE NOT PRONE TO BELIEVE THAT THE OLD BOY FROM DOWN BELOW REALLY EXISTS IN MORTAL FORM!



I SAY, SHOMES... YOU NEEDN'T ACT SO SMUG!... AFTER ALL...YOU'RE HERE UNDER THE BED TOO!

GENTLEMEN! GENTLEMEN! DOES YOUR REACTION MEAN YOU WILL NOT TAKE MY CASE?



I DON'T SUPPOSE IT MATTERS THAT I HAVE NO ONE ELSE TO TURN TO...

...I DON'T SUPPOSE IT MATTERS THAT I'M DESPERATE...

...I DON'T SUPPOSE IT MATTERS THAT I CAME PREPARED TO PAY MONEY...



MY USUAL FEE?...TEN POUND TWO QUID THRUPENNY HA'PENNY!

TEN POUND HA'PENNY THRUPPENNY TUPPENNY THRUPPENNY!

THROW IN ANOTHER PAIR OF PENCE AND IT'S A DEAL!

NOW PLEASE, MISS... ON WITH YOUR STORY!



... WELL... EVER SINCE COUNT AMISHER BASKETBALL'S DEMISE, LIVING AT BASKETBALL HALL HASN'T BEEN CRICKET! IT WOULD SEEM THAT THE FAMILY HAS BEEN CURSED BY A LONG SERIES OF SAD MISFORTUNES AND UNTIMELY DEATHS...

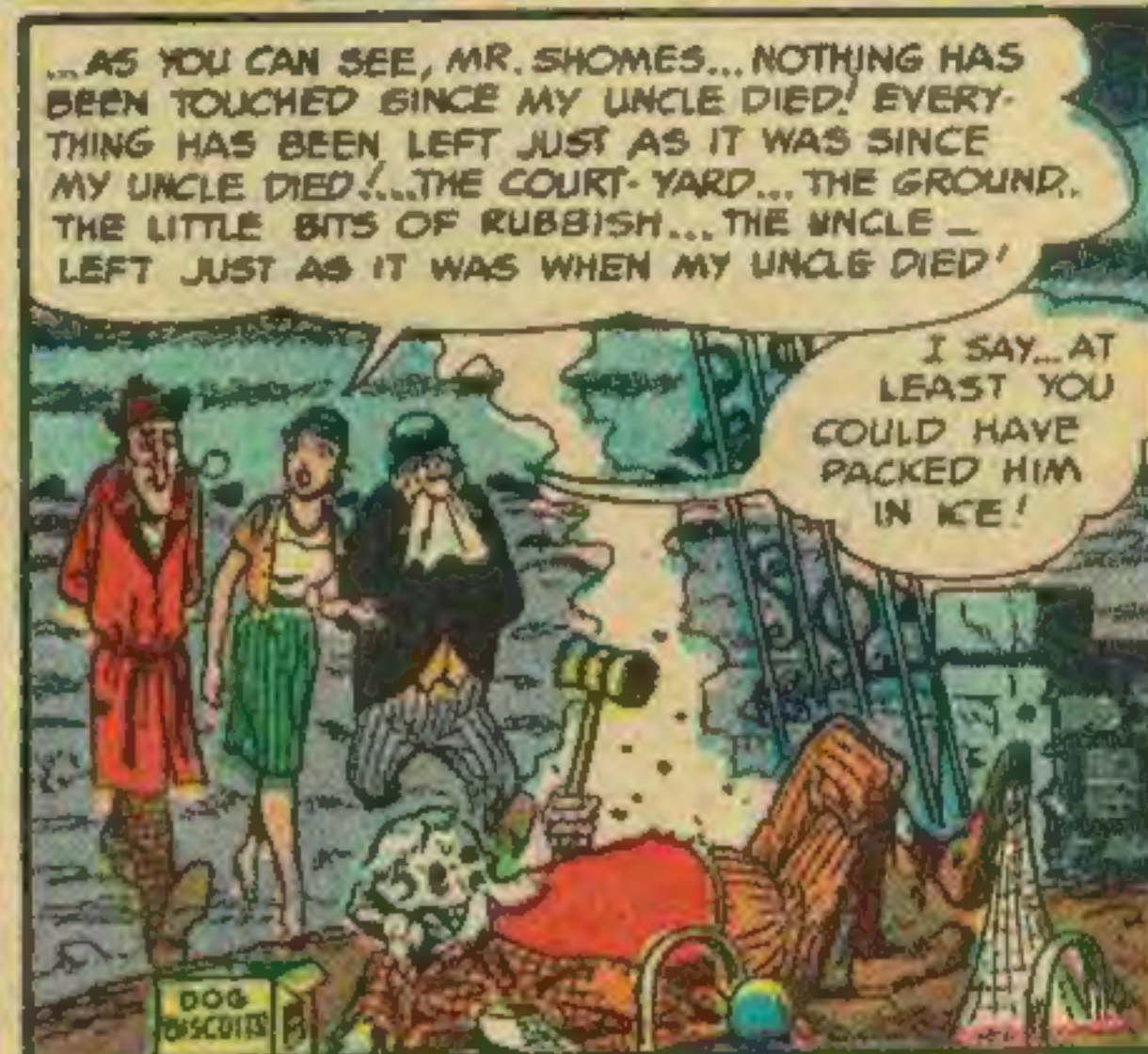
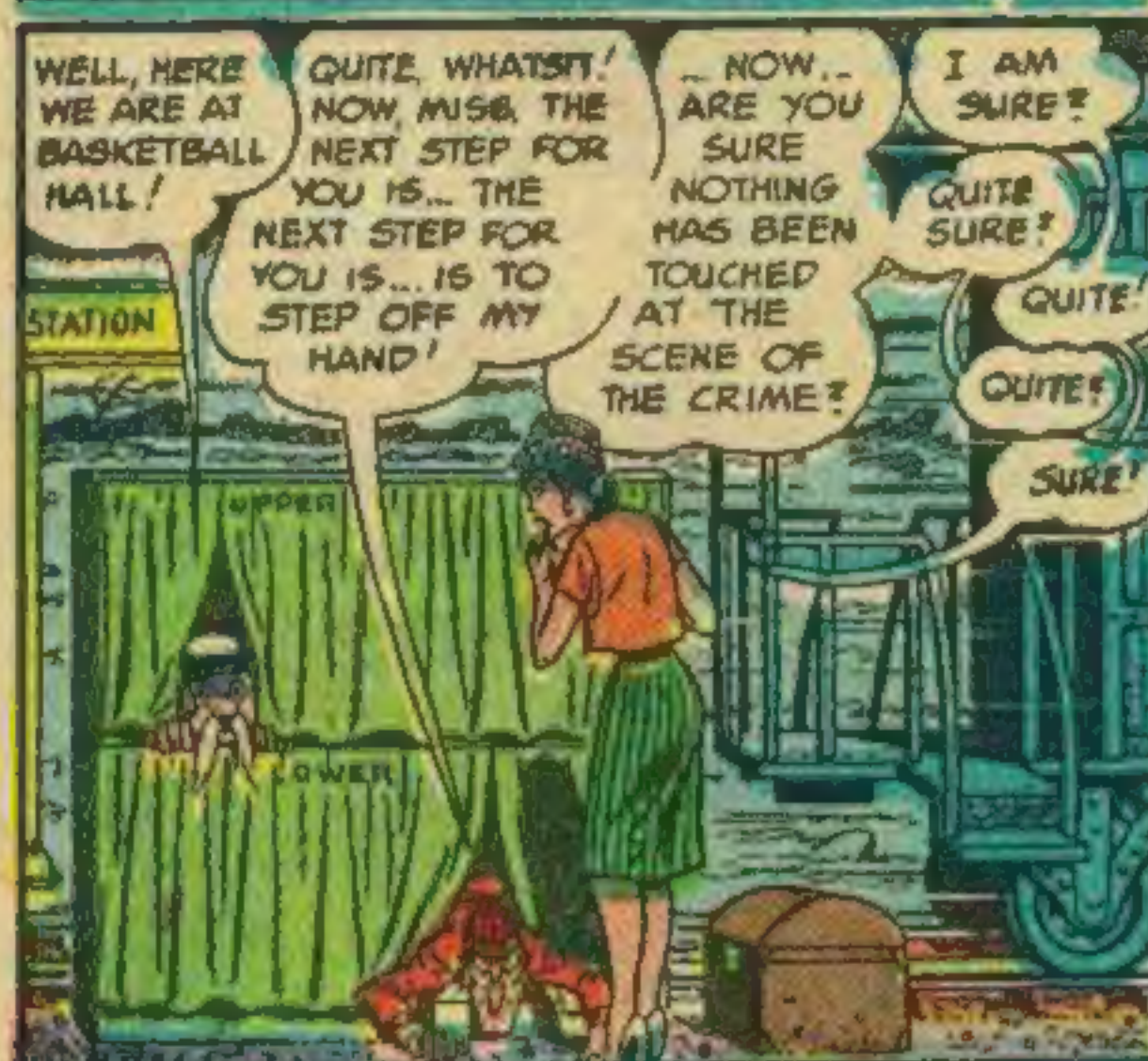


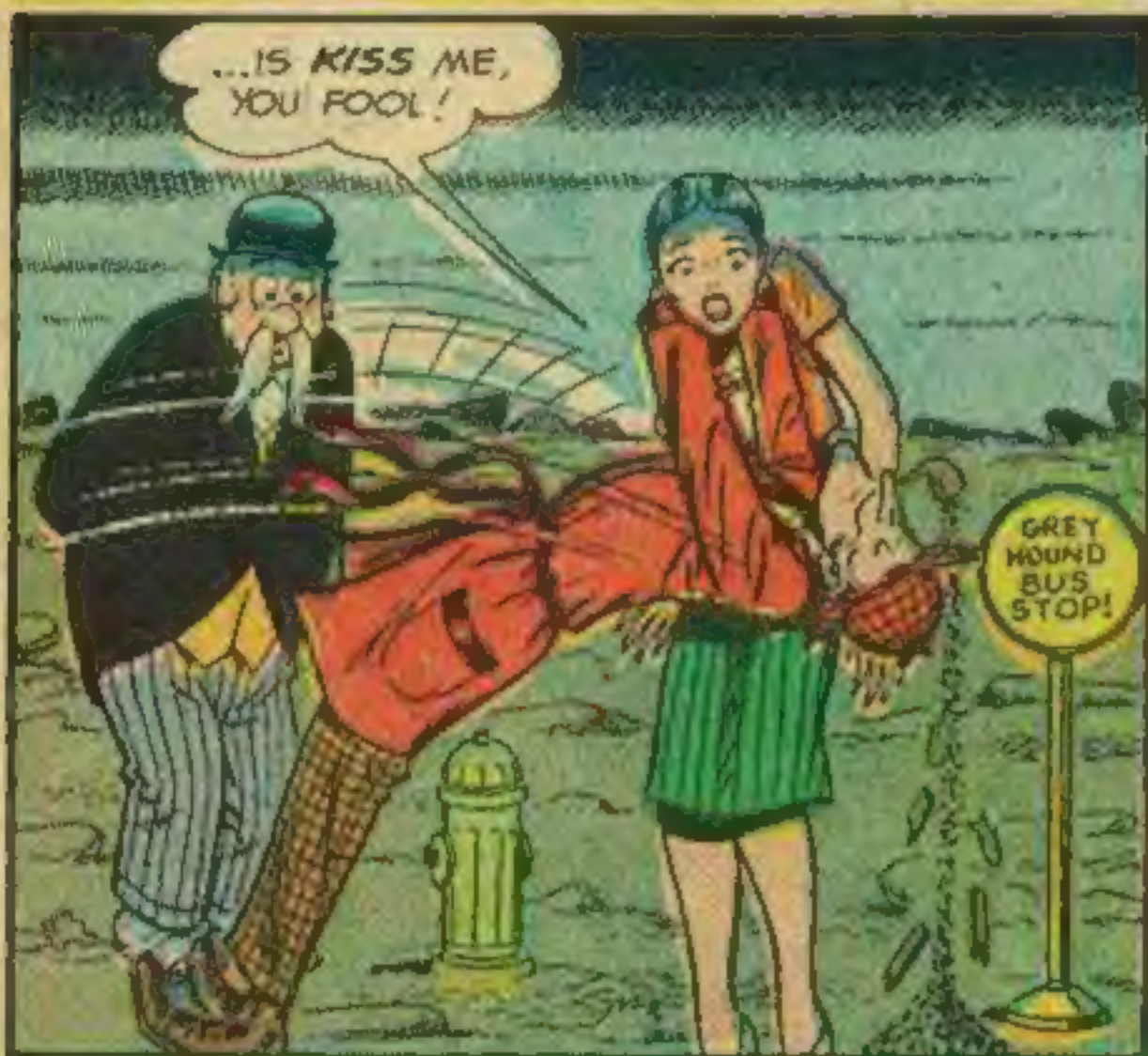
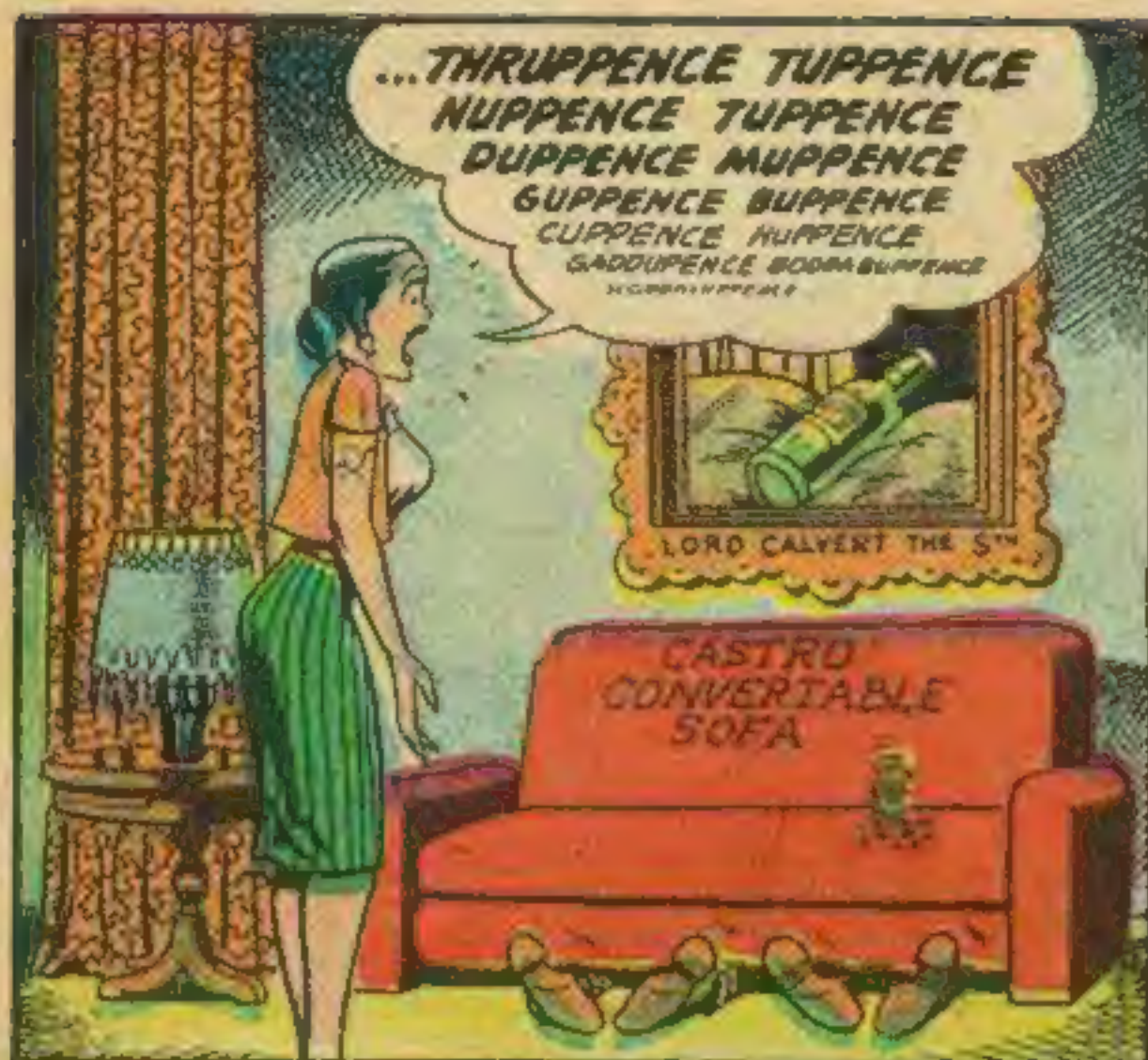
...UP TO THE LAST DESCENDANT OF THE BASKETBALLS... MY UNCLE, COOLIDGE BASKETBALL, WHO ONLY THIS PAST YEAR, DIED AT BASKETBALL HALL UNDER THE MOST UNUSUAL CIRCUMSTANCES AT THE ENTRANCE TO THE COURT-YARD OF BASKETBALL HALL!

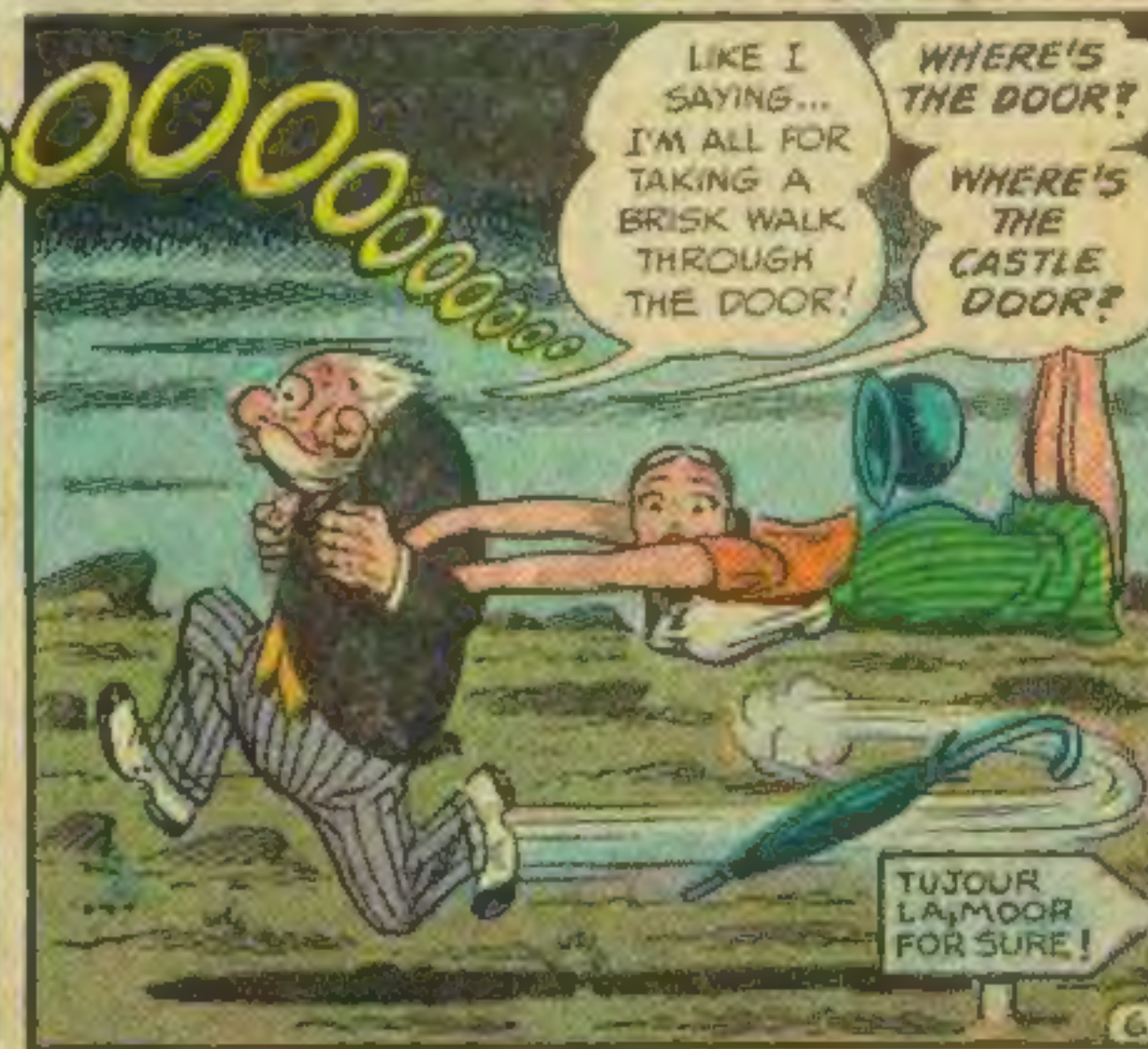
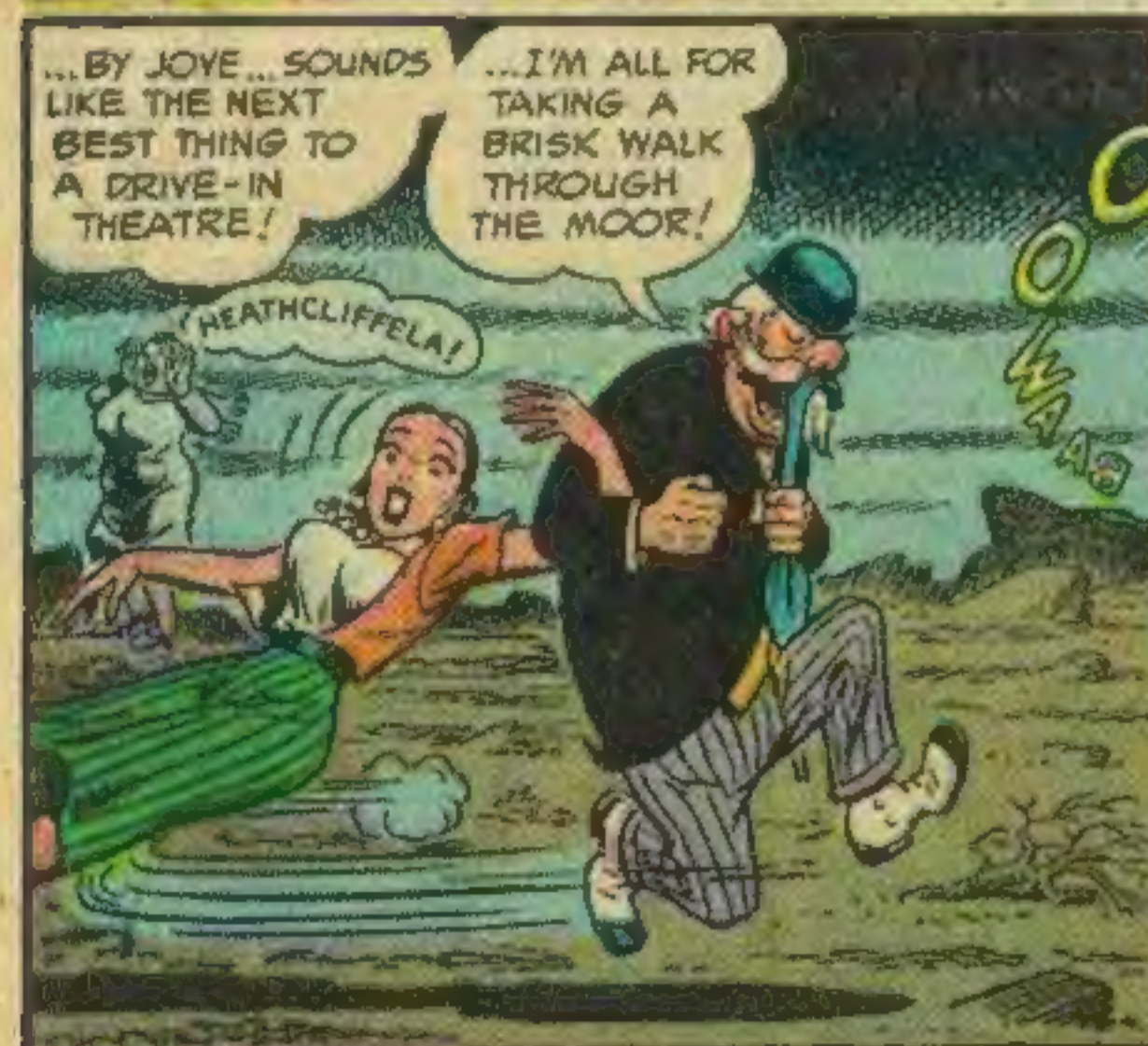


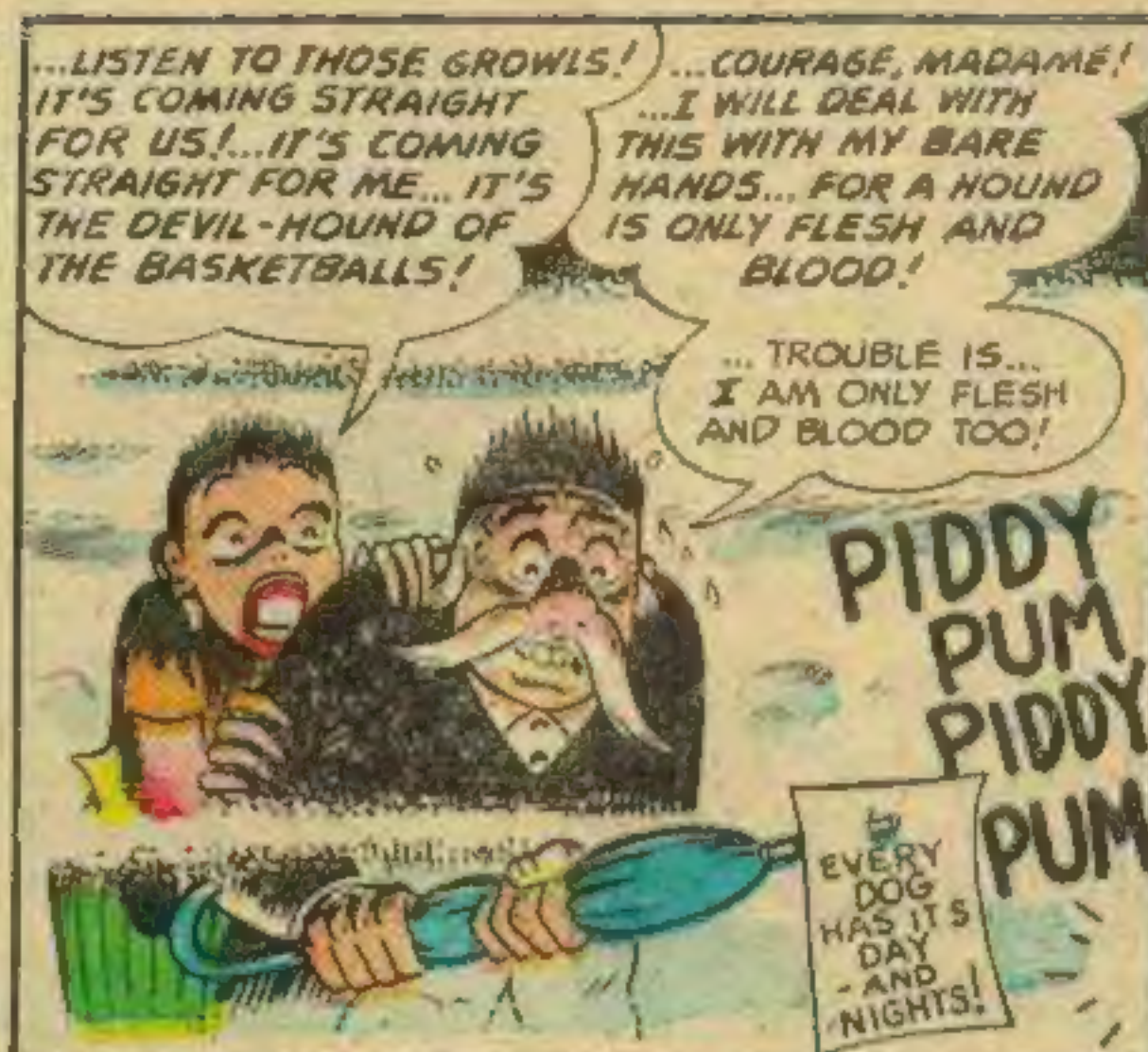
...YES...THEY FOUND HIM BY THE BASKETBALL COURT, LYING WHERE HE HAD FALLEN...APPARENTLY FROM A STOPPAGE OF THE HEART!... IT SEEMS HE HAD BEEN RUNNING FROM SOMETHING...AND WHEN WE FOUND HIS BODY... HIS FACE WAS FROZEN IN THE MOST TERRIFYING EXPRESSION OF HORROR I HAVE EVER SEEN!... NEAR HIM WAS FOUND FOOTSTEPS!... FOOTSTEPS OF...

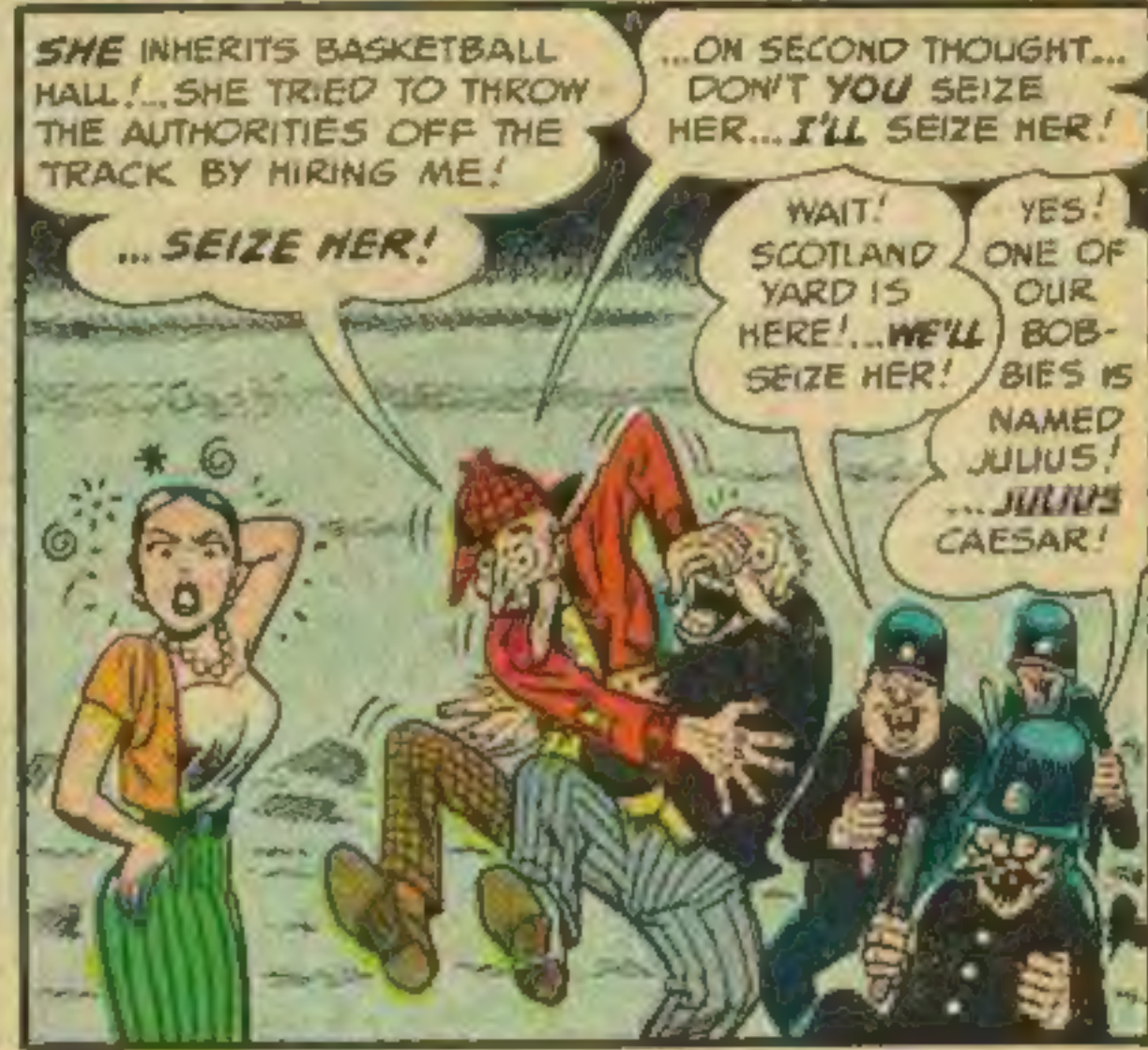
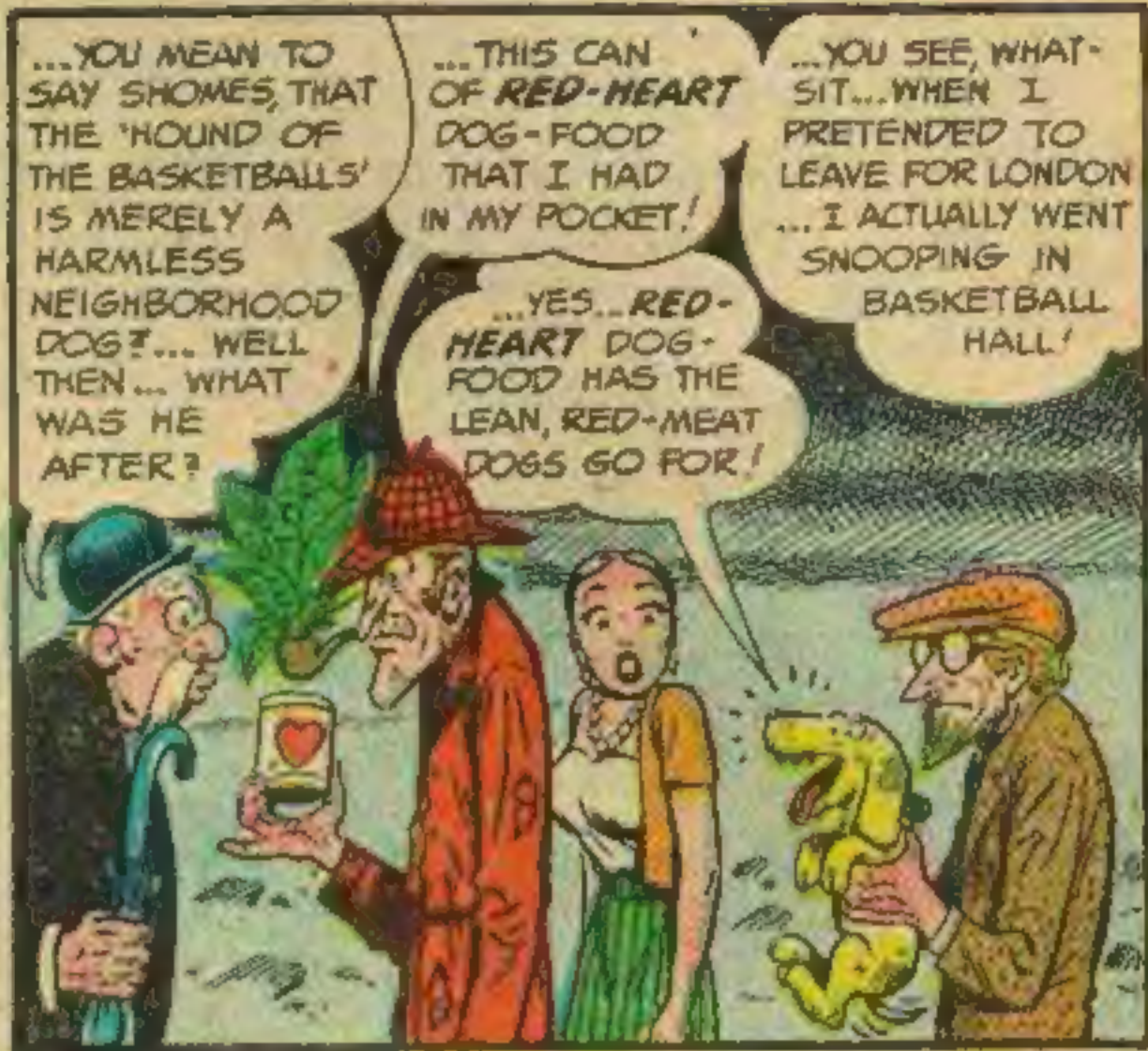






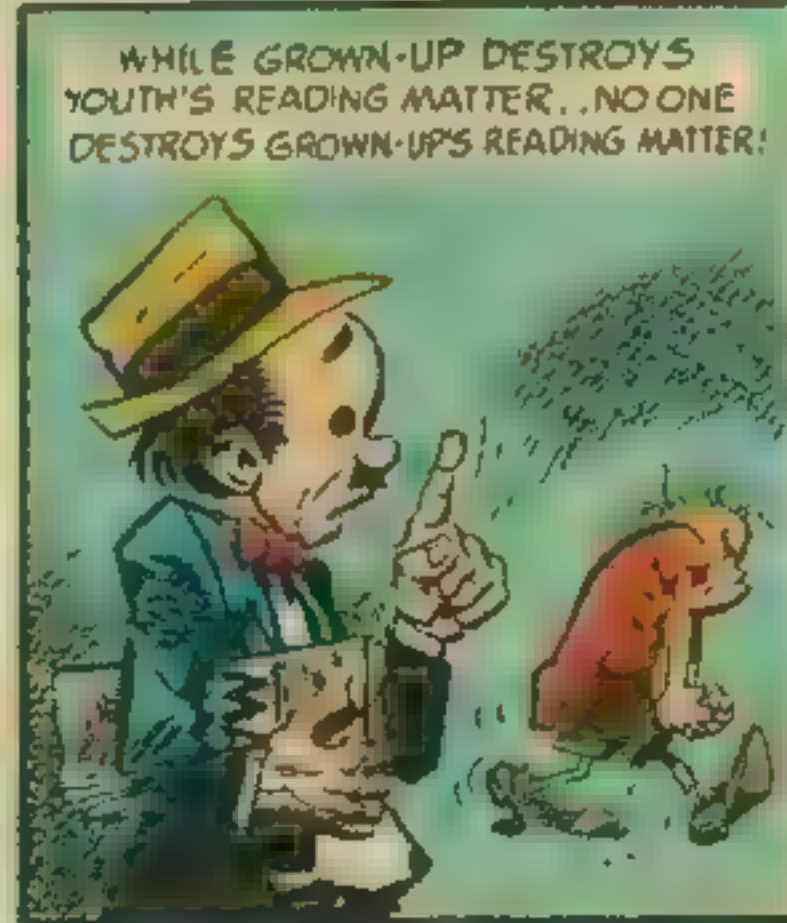
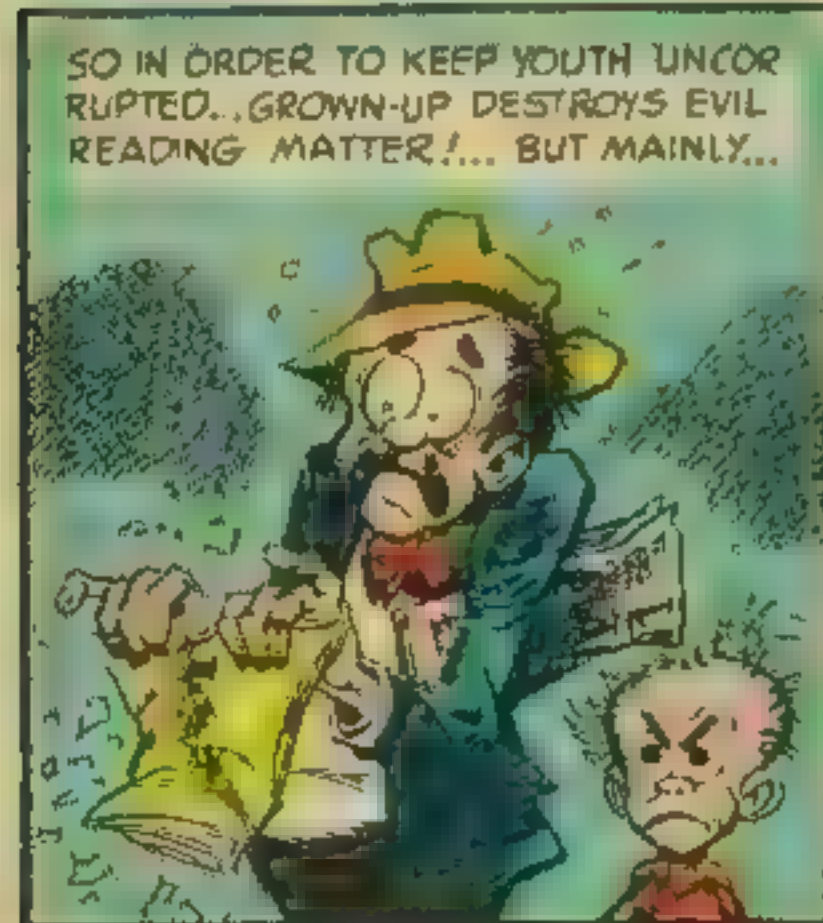
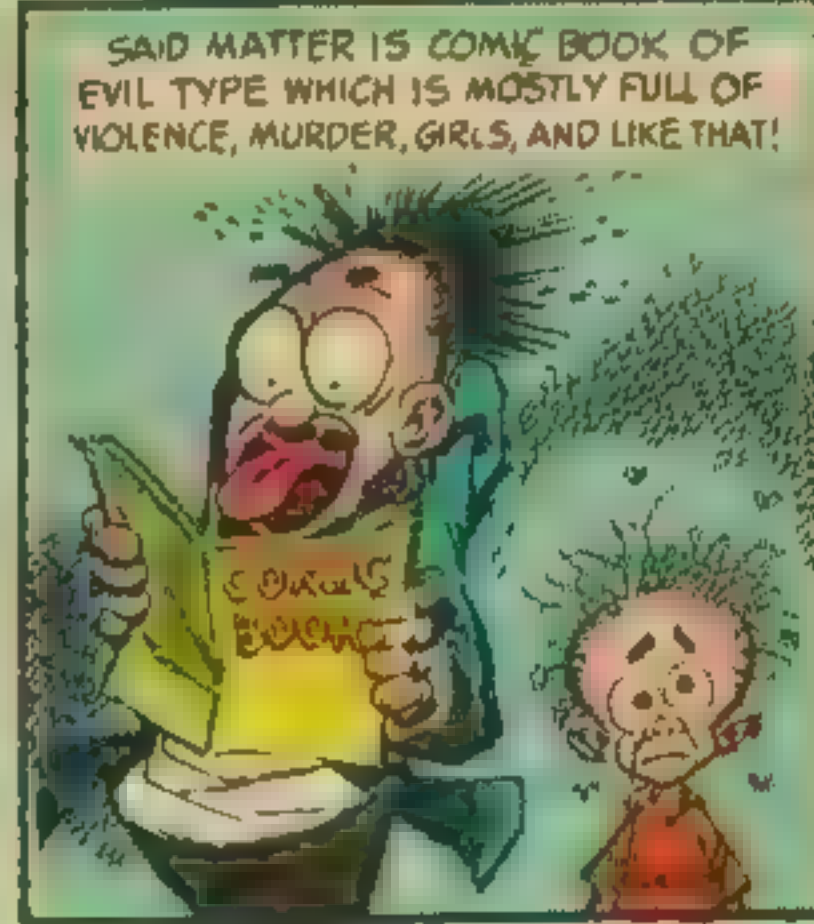
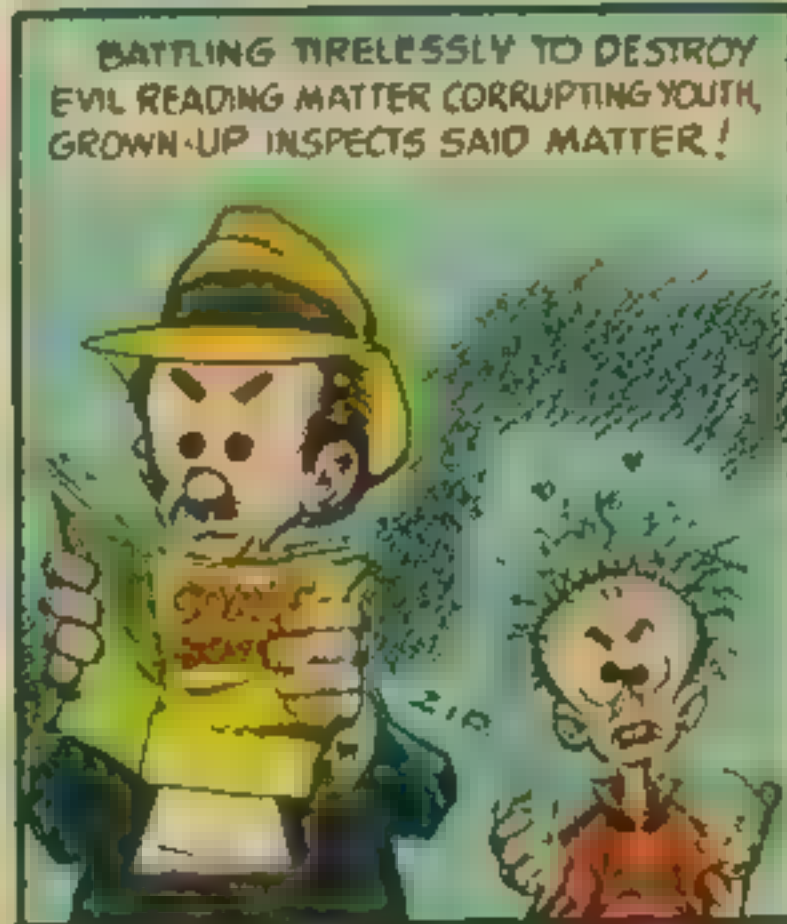
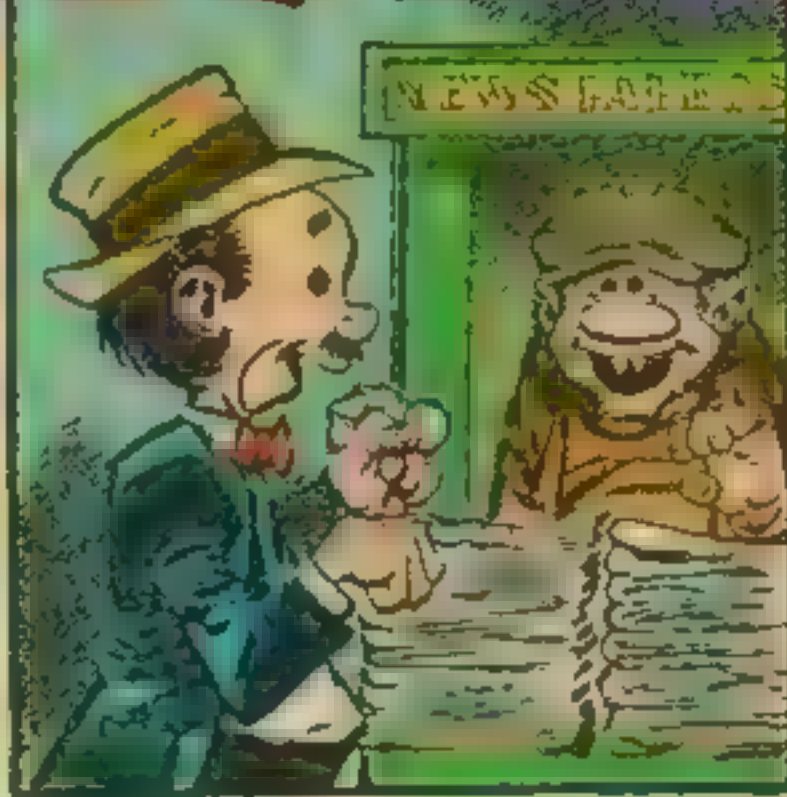






THE PRESS DEPT.: ...YOUTH! EVEN AS WE SPEAK, GROWN-UPS OF AMERICA BATTLE TIRELESSLY TO DESTROY EVIL READING MATTER THAT IS CORRUPTING YOUTH! ...HOWEVER, BEHIND THEIR BACKS LOOMED UNCHALLENGED, EVIL READING MATTER THAT IS CORRUPTING GROWN-UPS! ...YOUTH! ...SAVE OUR GROWN-UPS! ...SAVE THEM FROM THE BAD INFLUENCES OF...

NEWSPAPERS! *



* P.S. — HEWING TO THE USUAL WRETCHED MAD PRACTICE, WE SHALL CONCERN OURSELVES MERELY WITH THE WORST ASPECTS OF NEWSPAPERS AND TOTALLY IGNORE THE BEST!

★★★★
LATE LATE
LATE LATE

DAILY POOP

PICTURE NEWSPAPER...PLENTY PICTURES

4¢
A POUND

Sunday, October 20, 46

4¢

5¢

6¢

7¢

8¢

...like for instance page 1!
With all kinds important
things going on in politics
here's what they put on page 1!

WARRIOR CARVES UP HIS GIRL FRIEND

Continued on Page 1

Son of Skunk Farmer Weds Heiress

Continued on Page 1



Big Bloody Riot

POW. What a scene there was on the docks yesterday. Note in foreground also a 1¢ 1¢ coin and a tooth being smashed in by a man's knuckles. Note in background man being clutched on head with legs, pipe pushed through other man's eye. He is planning other bloody things by looking at people's eyes.

Girl Beaten

POW. When he saw a woman who was in and I... when fingers broke in a box and I... A sign that was a neighbor's apartment... was beaten... while taking a shower.



PHOTO BY J. J. J.

OCTOBER, 1937. It was heard today that the beginnings of a war have started in the far east. In the opinion of a leading advisor in this country this war is so tightly linked to our strategic position in the world that it

It undoubtedly lead this country and the rest of the world into war and it is difficult to foresee how it will be possible to avoid using the atom and hydrogen bombs. A board of experts, an emer-

gency round-table discussion agreed unanimously that this

event in the far-east is definitely the beginning of the end

of civilization

**Itchy skin starves
for medicated lanolin.**

[illegible]

...after that comes pages
like this with teenchy-
weenchy pieces of news
stuck in edges!

FREE

PRACTICALLY

We Pay You to Take Away This Furniture...practically!

87 piece set, reg..\$1,000

OUR PRICE \$25

Look at all these pieces



- | | |
|--------------|-----------------|
| 1 Sofa | 1 Coffee Table |
| 3 Cushions | 1 Coffee Cup |
| 4 Legs | 2 Lumps Sugar |
| 2 Arms | 1 Flower Pot |
| 2 Chairs | 5 Flowers |
| 7 Legs | 1 Cigarette Box |
| 1 Lamp Table | 1 Match Book |
| 1 Lamp | 22 Cigarettes |
| 1 Lamp Shade | 30 Matches |
| 1 Bulb | |

Just think . . . when you buy this \$1,000 value for \$25, you save \$975! That's like \$975 put in the bank! Shop at our store and you will be rich in no time!

OVERWEIGHT 'and can't diet?



TRY THE NORMAL TRITION WAY
of getting rid of fat. NORMAL TRITION does not pretend to dissolve fat. NORMAL TRITION does not work on the stomach to give you loss of appetite. NORMAL TRITION merely y knocks you unconscious for days on end. NORMAL TRITION the sure way to die.

Sitting Down All The Time... Lack of Pep?

Don't neglect your kidneys very often, a simple thing like a neglected kidney can make you feel listless, tired all day with no energy to get ahead in the world. Don't let this condition make you lose out on life. Don't let lack of pep drag you down. You might be right now if you have some of that pep to get up and go and make out in this world. Mandate's Penetrating Iron Tablets are the thing for you. These tablets are designed so that they will be very potent at get-up and go. You see Mandate's Penetrating Iron Tablets have an iron part on the top so that when used properly as directed you will find sitting on Mandate's Penetrating Iron Tablets get you all the pep up and me that you need.

The following, we HAVE to get rid of! Come TAKE it away!

Hollywood Bed, genuine sprung steel reg. 500 reduced to 39.99

Hollywood Mattress, genuine spring steel lumps reg. 300 reduced to 29.99

Hollywood Studio Couch, from genuine Hollywood studio . . . reg. 100 reduced to 19.99

Hollywood Bunk, single, double, triple, fupple decker reg. 50 reduced to 9.99

Hollywood Cot, folding canvas, type U.S.A.	reg. 10	reduced to .99
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Hollywood Stool reg. 1 reduced to .09

FREE parking, OR...if you can't ride,

Scalper's Dept. Store

SMURLEY AND MAIN along! ANYTHING... YOU WANT!!

FREE parking, OR...if you can't ride,
WE'LL pick you up, OR...if you can't
leave home, WE'LL bring the merchan-
dise to you, OR...WE'LL do any-
thing! ANYTHING... YOU WANT!!!

Broadway

...300 pages later,
you come back
to more regular
printing...the features!

Well, today's Poop has plenty of dirt culled from Broadway for you today. Last night, this reporter picked up some mighty interesting items down along that glamorous avenue of theatres, clubs, and the neon night-life. And here are some of the items, some of the dirt that this Broadway reporter picked up. Some of the items and dirt were: a hardly smoked cigar butt, a indian penny, a comic book with cover torn off, 1/2 pound silver paper from cigarette packages, 10 Planter's Peanuts wrappers I can send away for free stamps

AND NOW, around the nightclubs with Smurdley Yeldrumes: At the Stark Club I saw Zaza Zam chatting in a very chummy manner with producer, Sam Urdley. At the Twentyfour and Four Eight Club, Ludmeyer Zam, husband of the beautiful Zaza Zam, was seen sitting alone and this reporter chatted with him for a moment. At the Moco-bombo, Sam Urdley, producer, was seen being punched in the nose while chatting with Ludmeyer Zam. At the Cog Roarb, Zaza Zam seen also punched in the nose while chatting with Ludmeyer Zam. At the Chez Pigalle, this reporter seen punched in the nose by Zaza Zam.

AND NOW, the hottest item of the week. What TV actress has been frequently seen with what international playboy at what restaurant at what time? What is going on between these two and what will Broadway actors have to say? What will his agent have to say and what will his company do about what? In fact, what do all these goings on mean in the first place? If you know what, let me know what because I'd like to know myself

AND NOW, an open letter to Bopmy Smurd: Dear Bopmy, I am sending you this open letter because of the recent encounter you had with your public the other night when you got angry at your fans and refused to sign their autograph books. I am writing you this open letter to remind you that it was the fans who put you where you are today. It was the fans who gave you your first break as a singer. Remember you used to be an electrician and you were fixing the electric fans at the Stark Club and the night club owners heard you singing while you were fixing those electric fans? Remember? Hah, you bum, remember? That was your first break. I am writing you this letter just to remind you what those fans did for you. So last night, when your kicking screaming fans tore the sleeve from your coat, the leg from your pants, the hair from your head, there was no reason for you to get mad. no reason to start to strangle that little girl. She just wanted your socks for a souvenir. And mainly I am writing this open letter...I am writing you this open letter...because a closed letter would cost three cents postage and it's cheaper in a way



SILVER PAPER

AND NOW, goings on about town. Fat Mike is about to sue Sam Tom. A B will double-cross C D in the morning and E F is going to punch G H in the nose tomorrow! L S signed that contract with M F T and it's rumored that Q X will O K that deal with O K. How ever, although Q X will O K O K, O K will not O K deal Does Q X think O K is O K? If so, how can Q X O K if O K is not O K. that is, if O K is Q X, and not O K. I mean O K rather than O K. or, the first O K rather than O K as used the second time. Shall we get on to the next item?

AND NOW, this is your Broadway Gunk reporter, Smurdley Yeldrumes closing with the final statement of wisdom that I pass along to you out there in order to give you something to think about today and that final wise word is: anybody want to buy silverpaper? I have 1/2 a pound which I will sell cheap



WHAT ACTRESS?



FAN

The Questioning

Kameraman

By MURLEY S.

THE POOP will pay \$10 for every intelligent, thoughtful question submitted and used by this column.

QUESTION

you ever get punched inna nose?

LOCATION

Down in the subway in various locations, on the platforms, in the trains, and on the tracks

ANSWERS

Punchy Knucklehead, sandwich sign carrier



Nobody ever punched me. I don't give 'em the chance. I punch 'em first. When guys pass me an

I don't like 'eir looks' PUNCH! I let 'em have it

Head knuckle Punched.

process server.

Yes, people always punch me in the nose.

My job makes people mad.

Sometimes people punch me for no reason. The other day some sandwich-sign carrier came up and punched me in the nose.

Knucklepunch Head, pot roaster



Maybe One day, I went to the top of the Statue of Liberty and was accosted there by a thief who gave me a

punch in the belly. We were standing in the Statue of Liberty's nose, so although I was punched in the belly, I was punched in the nose.

Headpunch Knuckle, malcontented dish washer

Has one the right to be punched in the nose is the core of this question.

Don't let his inter-

ests take you, do not gettin' punched in the nose. I hope that answers your question.

Bobo Bom, stenographer

Quit following me or I'll give YOU a punch inna nose!



POOP PEOPLE'S LETTERS

Please give name and address and name of your lawyer with your letter

SHOOT

This city is going to the dogs! There are no good bums in city hall that are decaying and corrupting our city till gradually, it is going to the dogs. There is a small band of dirty no-good self-seeking money-hungry political bums who alone are responsible for letting the city go to the dogs. And there is only one thing left to stop these dirty bunch of no good bums from letting this city go to the dogs. I say we must take them out and shoot them like dogs. Take out all the dogs. Every single dog, and shoot them like dogs. That way, this city cannot go to the dogs. GREATLY DISGUSTED

GRIND UP

Your newspaper is the worst rag on the market. It is the most terrible bunch of junk I have ever seen. It isn't fit for lining the trash can. It isn't even fit to grind up and make into other paper again. It isn't even fit for thinking of grinding up and making into other paper. It isn't even fit for making into paper for thinking of grinding up and making into other paper. I'll bet you don't print this. REALLY DISGUSTED

CHUMS

What a bunch of crums you are. I'll bet you don't print this.

MUCH DISGUSTED

BLUES

Bums! I'll bet you don't print this.

PLENTY DISGUSTED

ILL

I'll bet you don't print this.

GOOD AND DISGUSTED

STUPID

I read the letter yesterday by reader, "MOST DIS-

GUSTED," and I want to voice my disagreement to this letter attacking some of the basic ideas of our political structure. I want to say to "MOST DISGUSTED," men like you are the fundamental trouble with our whole social and political ideology. In other words, in answer to your statement "Women are stupid!" I say men are stupid!

DISGUSTED GIRL

STUPID

I just want to second reader "MOST DISGUSTED"'s letter. If anyone has the simplest grasp of life, has the merest ability to comprehend the complex philosophy we live by they would realize instantly why we have wars, why we have sickness and disease. They would realize in a sentence like "MOST DISGUSTED" that women are stupid!

DISGUSTED BOY

STUPID

In answer to the vital argument "MOST DISGUSTED"'s letter has touched off. I think the truth of the matter is men and women are stupid!

DISGUSTED THING

KILL

I think that the solution to our problems is to kill all the Democrats.

DISGUSTED REPUBLICAN

KILL

I think the solution to our problems is to kill all the Republicans.

DISGUSTED DEMOCRAT

KILL

I think the solution to our problems is to kill everybody. PLAIN DISGUSTED

Love Advice...

by Smudgely L. L. L.

more features... then movie ads! These movie ads certainly do untold damage to grown-ups!

...to be her man who the first man worked for. When I met the first man, it was love at first sight, and since he had divorced the second woman, he thought everything was all right till the first woman showed up. Now everything is in a furshlugginer mess and I am wondering if you have any opinion on all this. Miss L.

*** WHAT'S ***

UP-STARs

YOUR HOROSCOPE

by Steller Smudgely

Today - the stars predict many important events, so take careful note. First of all, it seems that the morning will start very early and later on in the day you will find yourself in the afternoon. St. Later on, take care, for it will get very dark and you will be very sleepy. Our advice would be for you to go to bed. During the day, try to see and think clearly. Try not to get into trouble. Also, try to eat and breathe and most of all, stay alive.

Gemini - Today (on) Gemini who have birthdays, all we have to say to you is, Happy Gemini, happy birthday! For all Gemini, no matter how old, we predict that today your future lies ahead of you although your past is behind.



"Packed with action on a grand scale! Rousing! Spectacular!"

Music

ADULTS ONLY

...red, what is your answer? "I'm for the change and he to d time we had a date, he was ANSWER: Yes... me to leave him alone or he'd with another girl. When he DEAR MISS UNREQUIT... or take me out again. Next took her home. I asked him to ED. I am going out who some... we had a date. I gave him take me home. He told me to m that times I think d n love me. He's car for to take a ride in... leave him alone or he'd get me erat-I don't have a job and once we'll... he took me home. I asked... trouble. What I want to I ght had a date and I gave him my fir the... ar and he told me to know... X... an re get me in mode paycheck to take us out and... ave him a one or he'd never... rother... Z X... and when he took me home I asked take me for a ride again. Next... ANSWER: Maybe

CRIME HORROR

Wonder of the Motion Picture

the thousands who have yet to see it... and the thousands more who want to enjoy it again!

Fabulously BEAUTIFUL... Savagely REAL... Excitingly DIFFERENT...

3 SHOWS MONDAY APRIL 19 (EASTER MONDAY)

KILL

Here is your ticket to go

GARTERS

SILIGURI

FIGHT

GOVERNMENT

GUIN... THE

STAB

AM... BLOOD

DATE

MURDER

MY VISION IS A BLOOD... WITH PLAIN... TOWERS

"THREE ENOUGH FOR TWO PICTURE"

WOMEN

OPPOSITE OF A BOY

WIDE-SCREEN SCREEN

ROMANCE

EXCITING

SMALLER SCREENS

FEMALE

OPPOSITE OF A BOY

WIDE-SCREEN SCREEN

ARMOUR

EXCITING

SMALLER SCREENS

GRLS

OPPOSITE OF A BOY

WIDE-SCREEN SCREEN

LOVE

EXCITING

SMALLER SCREENS

LOVE

EXCITING

SMALLER SCREENS

LOVE

EXCITING

SMALLER SCREENS

10 DAYS OF BLOODY FIGHT PICS

Full Navigation Story on Page 940

Messiest Fight Ever

Here are the Daily Poop's
 seven sought pieces of the
 kid Sunday paper. Finney
 knows him! The Poop
 has spent his expense
 going to complete photo-
 graphic of bust and
 bloodies parts of fight
 with justice of arrest
 laws, taken from man
 of the ant anger Faded
 at one left <—> catching
 face of Finney. My view
 of animals from Sma
 dman's left to the head
 Next could do it <—>
 catches kids' conductor
 face prison as delugingly
 that for an instant by
 Finney's gun. Few
 left. Finney's face
 was seen and there
 were no more last shot
 <—> I know whole new
 in place of old ones shot

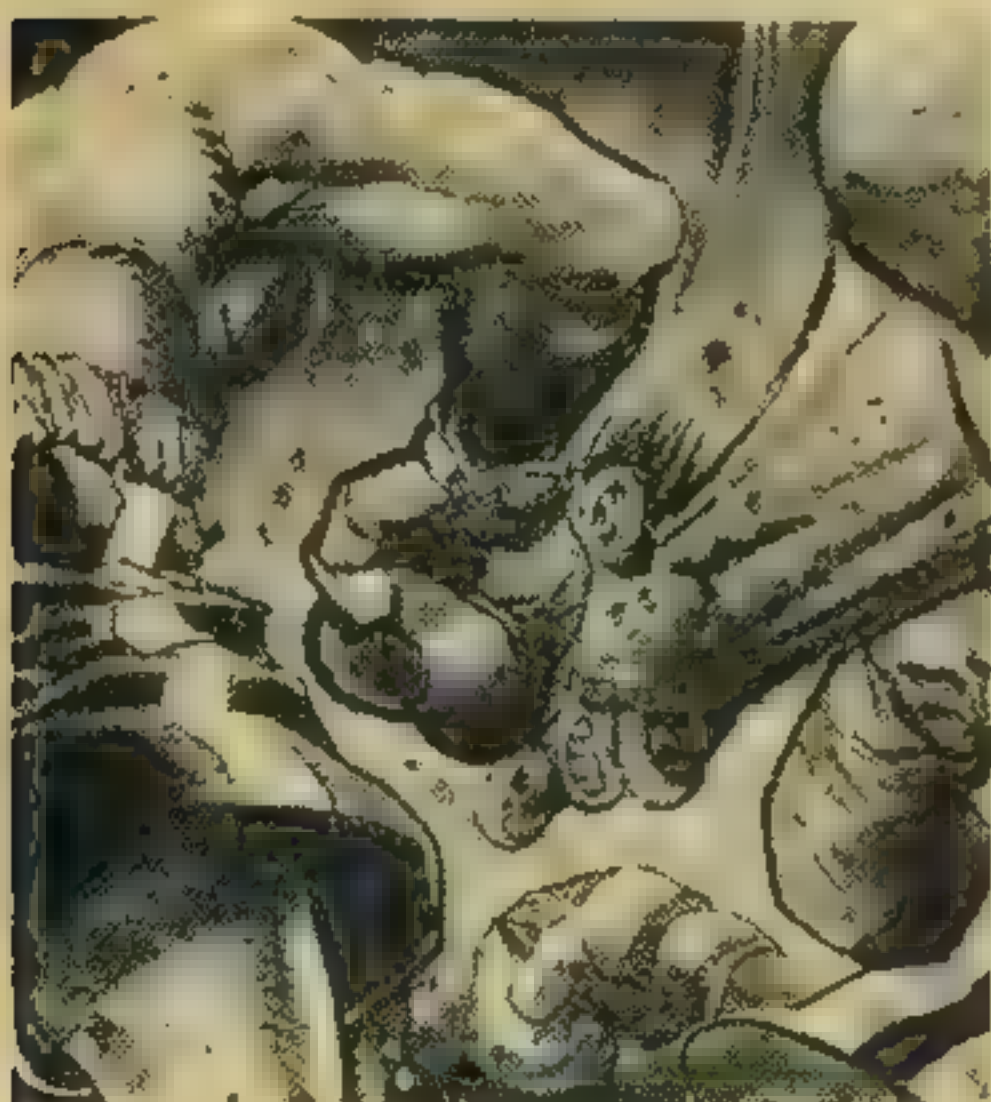
- 101 -



2448 von der der Darm



DATE Due to Mr. Jones



THE UNIVERSITY OF CHICAGO

[illegible]

Man Fined For Bashing Son

[illegible]

WELL, YOUTH THAT'S WHAT THEY'RE READING' THAT'S WHAT MONEY HUNGRY PUB. SMERS ARE FEEDING TO OUR OWN GROWN UPS' YOU CAN ACT' FORM CLUBS, ORGANIZATIONS' SEE TO IT THAT OUR GROWN UPS BUY CLEAN WHOLESOME READING MATTER' SEE TO IT THAT OUR GROWN UPS ARE NOT CORRUPTED BY NEWSPAPERS

And now, once again in line with our purpose of informing as well as entertaining MAD turns serious for a moment. Once again, in order to bring the future into focus, we present this month an article by a famous analyst on Egypt. Yes, it is well to watch Egypt, the stone of the east. In Egypt the decisions of tomorrow will be made in the future. We are sure that this article will stress that fact even more so, and so we present this article called



ᠤᠯᠤᠰ ᠲᠦᠨ ᠶᠡᠭᠡᠢ ᠵᠣᠪᠴᠢᠳᠤ ᠬᠡᠮᠤᠩᠭ᠎ᠠ

[illegible]

This image shows a fragment of an ancient Egyptian papyrus scroll. The text is written in hieroglyphs, arranged in three horizontal lines. Each line contains a series of columns of hieroglyphs. The hieroglyphs are black on a light, textured background. The fragment is rectangular and appears to be a section of a larger document. The hieroglyphs are arranged in a regular grid pattern, with some variations in the symbols used. The fragment is likely a part of a larger papyrus scroll, as indicated by the texture and the way the text is written.

卷之七

A grid of 100 Egyptian hieroglyphs arranged in 10 rows and 10 columns. The hieroglyphs are organized into groups, likely representing the 'Table of Hieroglyphs' from the Voynich manuscript. The symbols are arranged in a structured manner, with some groups appearing to be variations of a single symbol or related concepts.

10

1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	10
11	12	13	14	15	16	17	18	19	20
21	22	23	24	25	26	27	28	29	30
31	32	33	34	35	36	37	38	39	40
41	42	43	44	45	46	47	48	49	50

This image shows a page from an ancient Egyptian papyrus document. The text is written in hieroglyphs, arranged in a grid of 12 columns and 4 rows. The hieroglyphs are arranged in a regular pattern, with some variations in the symbols used. The page is yellowed and shows signs of age.

[illegible]

This image shows a page from an ancient Egyptian papyrus scroll, featuring ten columns of hieroglyphic text. The hieroglyphs are arranged in a regular grid, with each column containing approximately 15-20 signs. The signs are black on a light background, and the overall layout is organized and systematic. The hieroglyphs represent various symbols, including birds, animals, and geometric shapes, which are used to convey meaning in the ancient Egyptian writing system.

E.C. WENT TO SEA IN SEARCH OF ANOTHER NEW TREND...



AND WE CAME UP WITH...
SAGAS OF THE SEA, SHIPS, PLUNDER AND...

PIRACY

**NOW YOU SEARCH
FOR IT!**

BUT IF YOU CAN'T FIND *PIRACY*
AT YOUR LOCAL NEWSSTAND, YOU
CAN *SUBSCRIBE!* JUST FILL OUT
THE COUPON AND MAIL, TOGETHER
WITH *ONE HUNDRED PIECES OF
CENT* (THAT'S ONE BUCK, LAND-
LUBBERS!), TO:

THE SEASICK EDITORS OF
PIRACY
ROOM 706,
225 LAFAYETTE STREET
N.Y.C. 12, N.Y.

OKAY, BILGE RATS! YOU SHANGHAIED ME!
I ENCLOSE \$1.00 FOR THE NEXT EIGHT ISSUES
OF *PIRACY!*

NAME _____

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STATE _____ ZONE _____

MAD MUMBLINGS

Dear Editors

What's the idea of trying to palm that article in issue #3 off as Greek writing. I know Captain Marvel code when I see it.—Hal Higdon—Chicago, Ill

...In MAD #13, in the story of the Book Version, you have the main character saying, "Gimme that x@**\$ film." I read the real book version, and I believe he said, "Gimme that xx#@**\$ film."—Paul Anderson—Sioux Falls, S. Dak

All the squares around my crazy school don't dig no bop talk. I told one square to lend me a hunk of bread and he said he had some biscuits and that's all.—Paul Cummino—Salina, Kan

After digging Mad Mumblings, I hate to say it but I do think those kats are a bit square on Bop. It seems all they know is "dig, cool, man, crazy." I'd like to assist. Now a true hipster is hep to the times and comes on like Einstein... starts inventing. Sentence structure is the key. Man, if you're gonna cool that jive completely, you've got to go it phrase-wise. A foreigner who checks in at the 48 might know how to say, "Yes no, hello, goodbye." Those few don't rate him no diploma. He's got to cool it more so. Same thing with the Hipster. He must not have eyes to see fragmentation, he must go fluidly.—Richard Bassford—Corona, L. I

Hipster's revised dictionary

house—RANCH
eat—GREASE
car—STROLLER
key—TWISTER
sit down—SQUAT
money—ENDS
let's go—LET'S QUIT IT
door—SLAMMER
radio commercial—SONNET
heckler—JONAH
broke—WASTED
bop records—JAMS
Stan Kenton—THE MAN
hundred dollars—A YARD
pal—MY MAN
shoes—SANDALS, STOMPERS, KICKS
popular fellow—PLAYER

—D. (for Down) McAllister—Baltimore, Md

Some more words for the Bop Dictionary

a few minutes—A FEW TICKS
I'll see you—LATER
real nice—TOO MUCH
Bop records—TUNES, SIDES
bad—SCROUNGY
friends—HENCHMEN
to go—TO BLAZE, SPLIT
house—CRIB
square—TURKEY
eye glasses—CHEATERS
nice—WILD
the 1st Sgt—SIMON LEGREE

—Personnel of 8th R S M—Brooks AFB Tex

Your comic-book, MAD, is highly objectionable in so many ways that I will not bother to state them. I do not believe in censorship by a governmental agency or through organized pressure but I do feel that you should be appealed to on an intelligent basis. You have responsibilities beyond your interest in making profits. When your work is designed for young people you have the responsibility to help them grow strong emotionally as well as intellectually. I feel that you have no other choice but to remove your comic-book MAD from the stands... if you are honest.—Frank Quinn—San Francisco, Cal

In order to make a buck, an artist may turn to the public, and thus lose all his principles. When MAD first appeared on the stands, it was a comic-book for the intellectuals, and circulation was low. Now, circulation is high, and I fear you boys are going to mass-produce for the public, and MAD will keep increasing its circulation. So what! The New York Times would increase its circulation if they used an eight column head, or printed the Hollywood scandals. Thank God the Times hasn't been swayed by the public's cheap demands. The same can apply to music. Toscanini probably would be more popular if he lead such great pieces as Ricochet Romance or Doggie in the Window. Wouldn't you rather have your book appeal to intelligent people than to appeal to the ignorant proletariat? LeRoy Ferguson—Wilmington, Mass

Just thought I'd write in to say that I appreciate MAD humor very much as do many of my friends here at Tufts college. If intelligent satire can woo kids from stupid comic-books and television, MAD comics will carry us far along the way, and each one saved from imbecility will be a triumph for you.—Marvin Galper—Salem, Mass

I nominate MAD for the Pulitzer Prize in literature for 1954. In time I believe your magazine will take its place as one of the classics.—Edwin L. Magee—U S Naval Academy, Annapolis, Md

Would you please tell a poor, uneducated college student what Potrzebie means?—Scooter—Penn State, Penn

What does the word Potrzebie mean?—Eddie Essen (cotton-picker)—Bristol, Tenn

Please tell me what Potrzebie means.—N S.—Boston, Mass

Potrzebie, what does it mean?—Hope Saunders—Portsmouth, Va

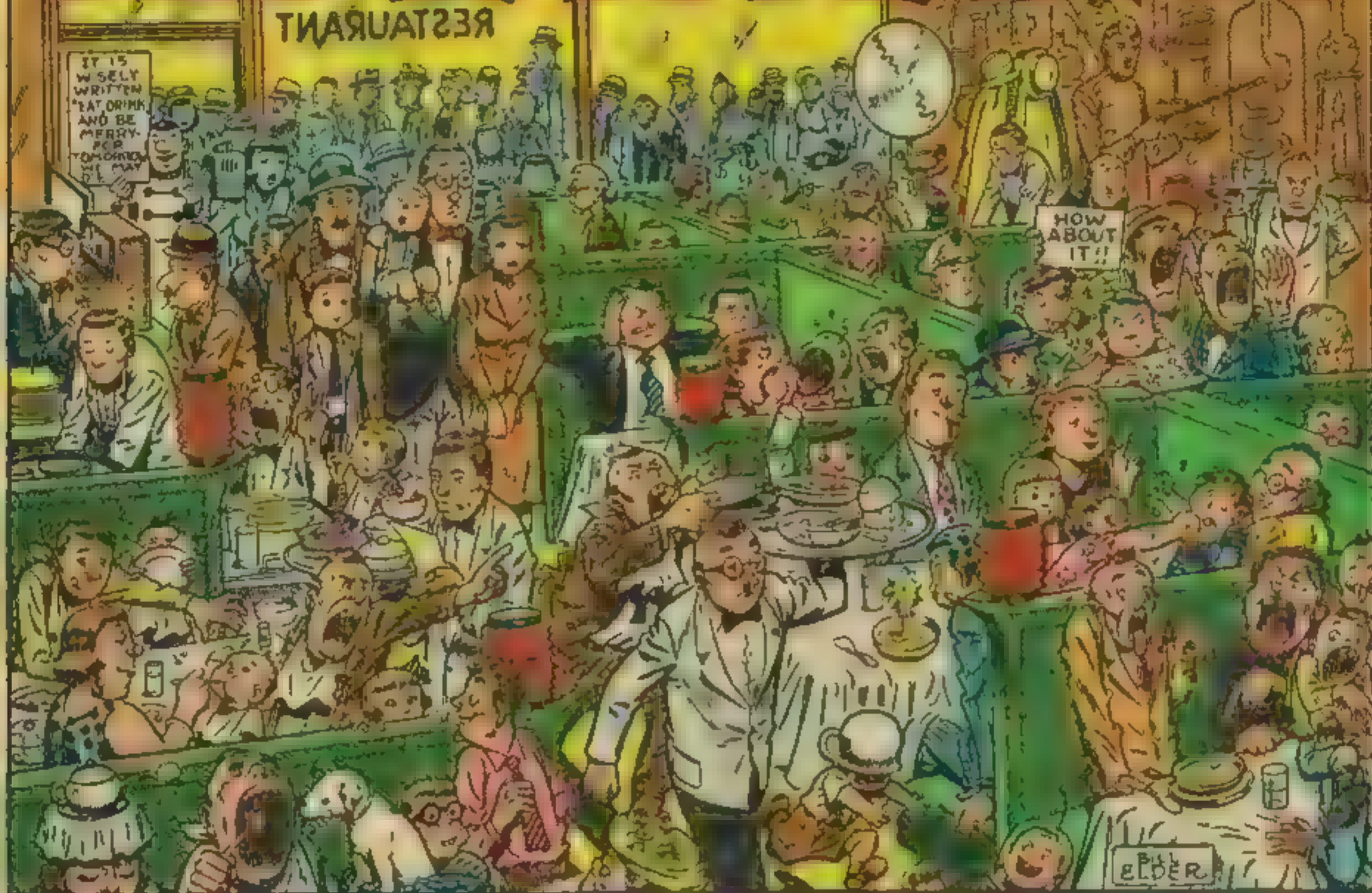
We thought you all knew. However, it's quite simple. What Potrzebie means is simply...
—ed

Subscription coupon on inside front cover. Please keep the mail coming. Second only to your dimes we want your letters! Address for correspondence is

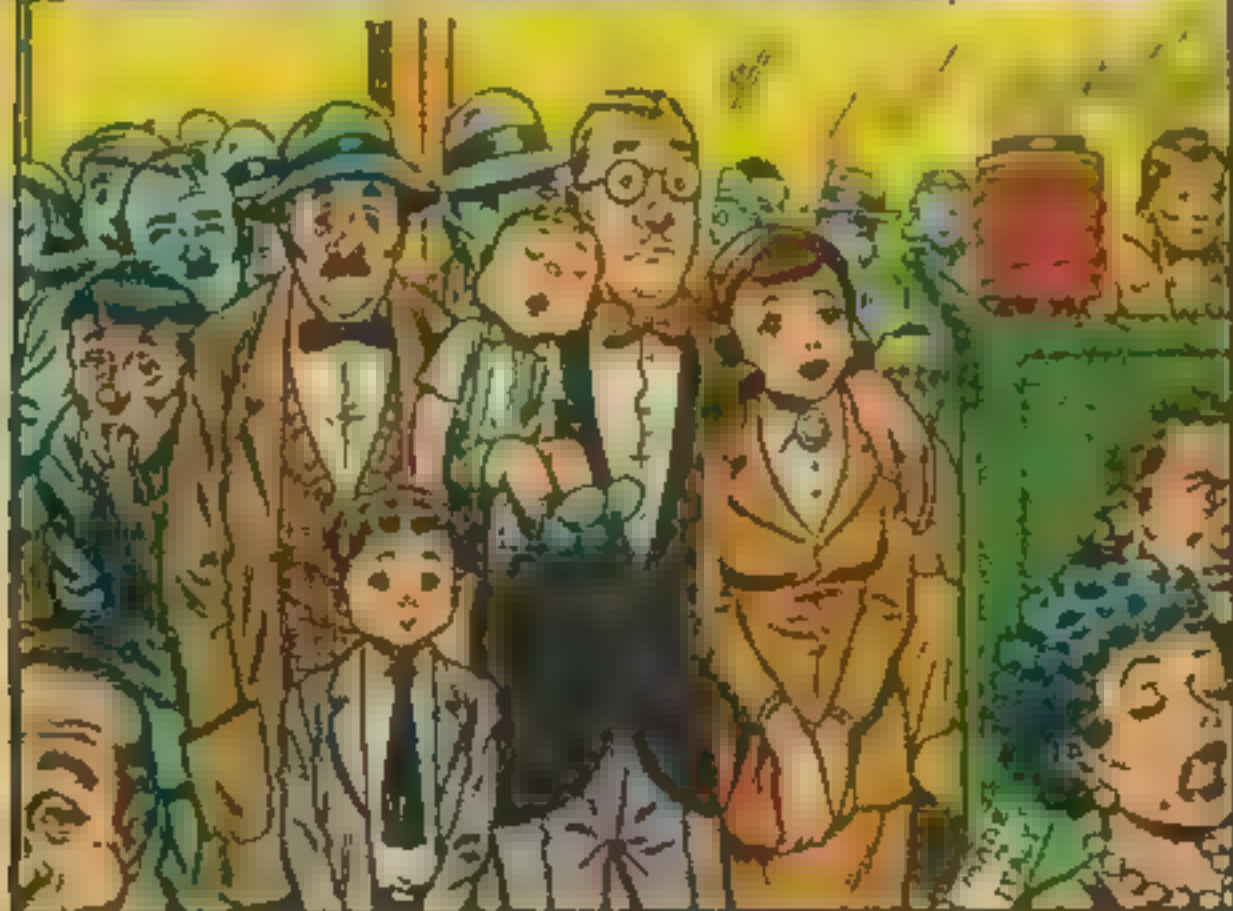
Mad Editors
Room 706 Dept 16
225 Lafayette St
N Y C 12 N Y

THE AMERICAN SCENE DEPT.: FOLLOWING THE USUAL MAD POLICY OF EXPERIMENTING WITH NEW THINGS AND THEREBY COMING CLOSER TO RUN .. WE INTRODUCE A NEW FEATURE, DEALING WITH VARIOUS PHASES OF LIFE IN AMERICA! LIKE FOR INSTANCE... HOW'S ABOUT THE PHASE WHERE ON SUNDAY AFTERNOON, DAD DECIDES TO TAKE THE FAMILY TO A ...

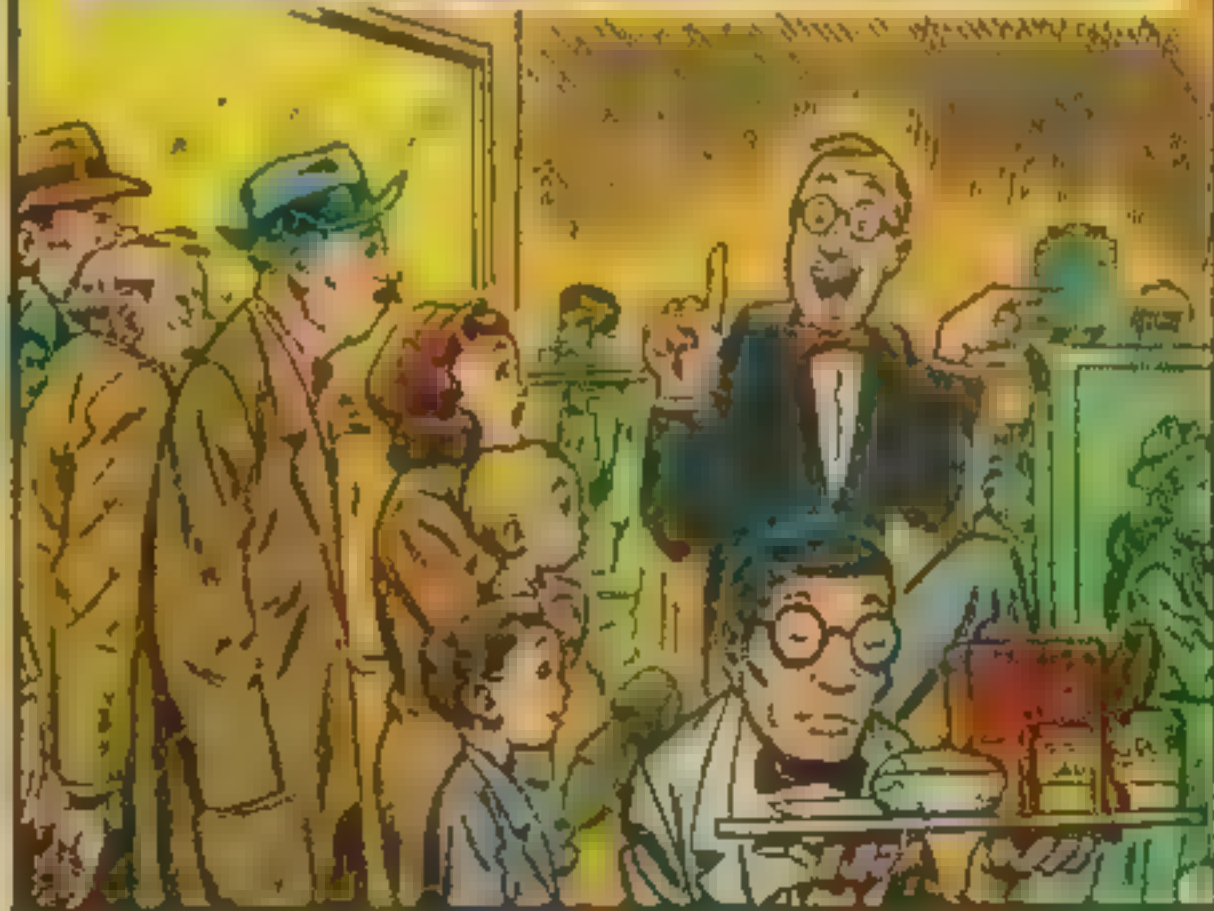
RESTAURANT!



HERE YOU ARE WITH THE STURDLEYS' EYEBALLS PROTRUDING, TONGUES GENTLY LOLLING... AT A CHOW-MEIN RESTAURANT (POPULAR IN BIG CITIES), WHERE YOU'VE BEEN WAITING IN LINE FOR A TABLE!



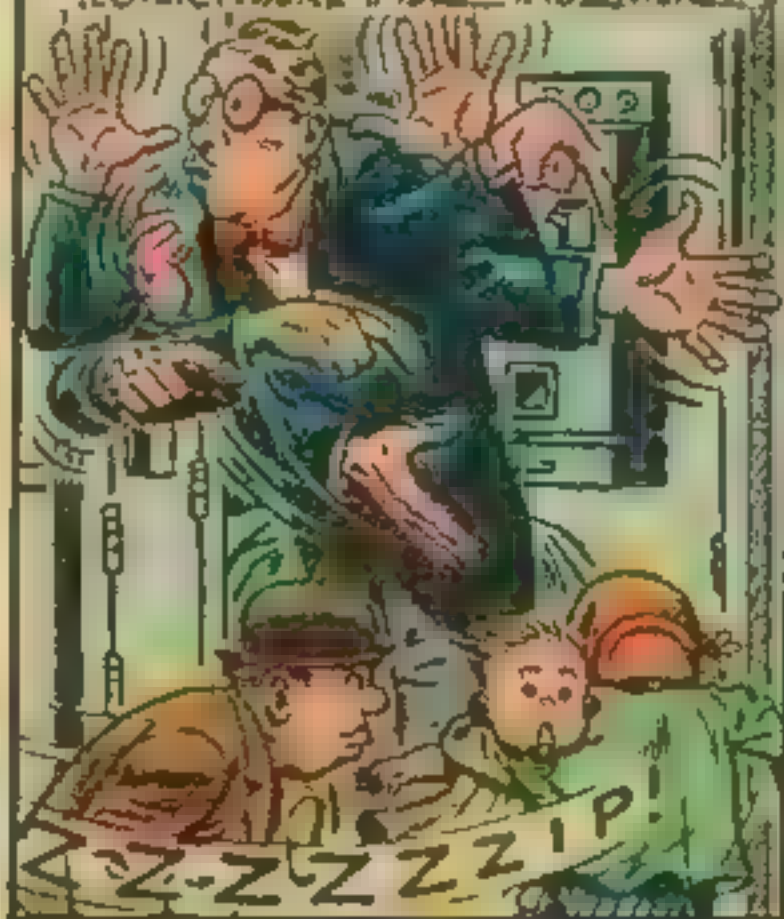
...AT LEAST YOU'VE MOVED UP THE LINE FAR ENOUGH TO GET AROUND THE CORNER AND INDOORS! FINALLY YOU'RE NEXT AND DAD GLIMPSES AN EMPTY TABLE... ONLY HE'S NOT SURE IT'S IN THE RESTAURANT!



IT'S NOT IN THE RESTAURANT! IT'S IN THE KITCHEN!... BUT BEHIND SOME COATS, DAD FINDS AN EMPTY TABLE! HE SIGNALS FRANTICALLY!



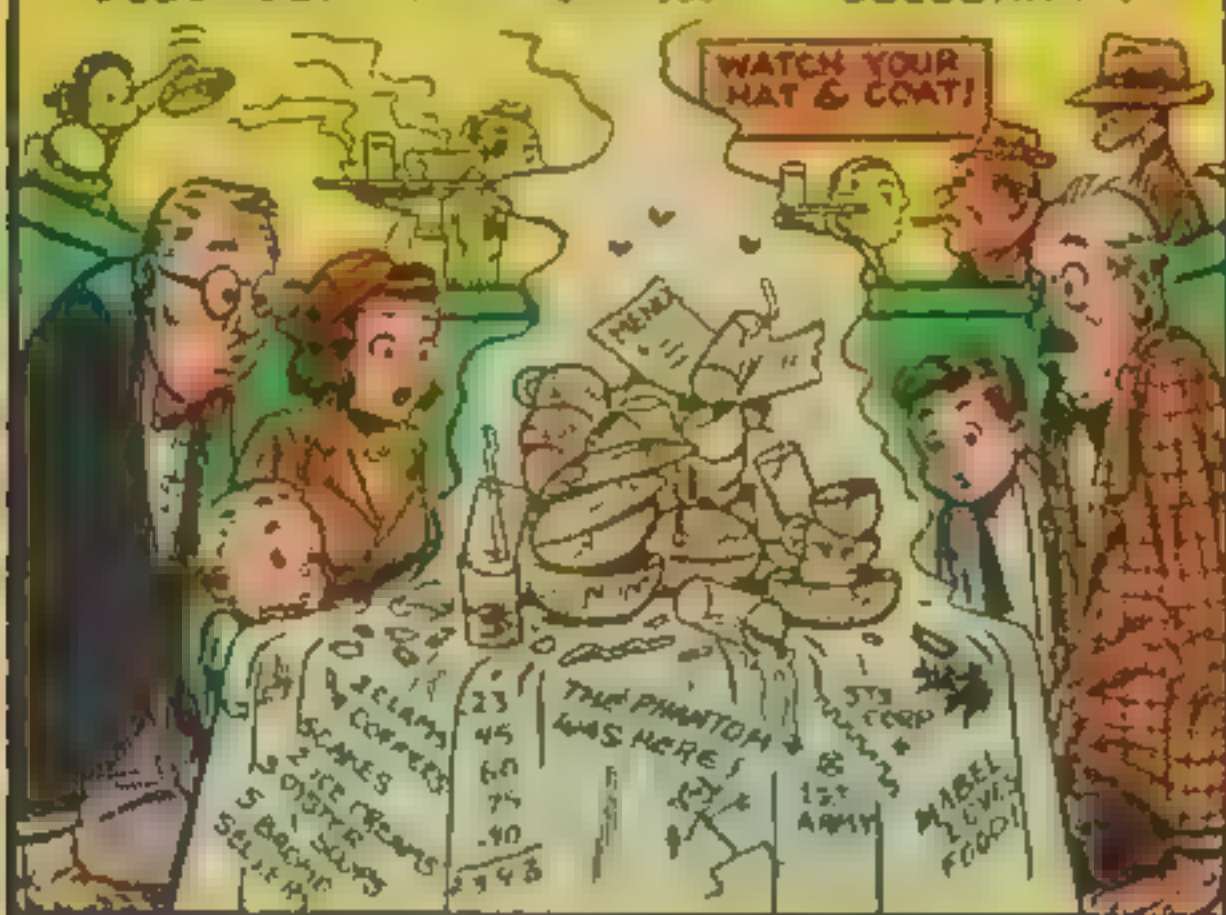
'MOM! JUNIOR! UNCLE SMURDLEY STURDLEY!... TABLE!... OVER HERE! ... SMURDLEY?... MOM?... JUNIOR?... OVER!... HERE TABLE! TABLE HERE!'



'...TABLE HERE!... MABLE TERE! HOBBLE TOBBLE!' HOWEVER BY THE TIME DAD CATCHES THE FAMILY'S EYE, ANOTHER PARTY HAS SWIFTLY SLITHERED INTO THE BOOTH!



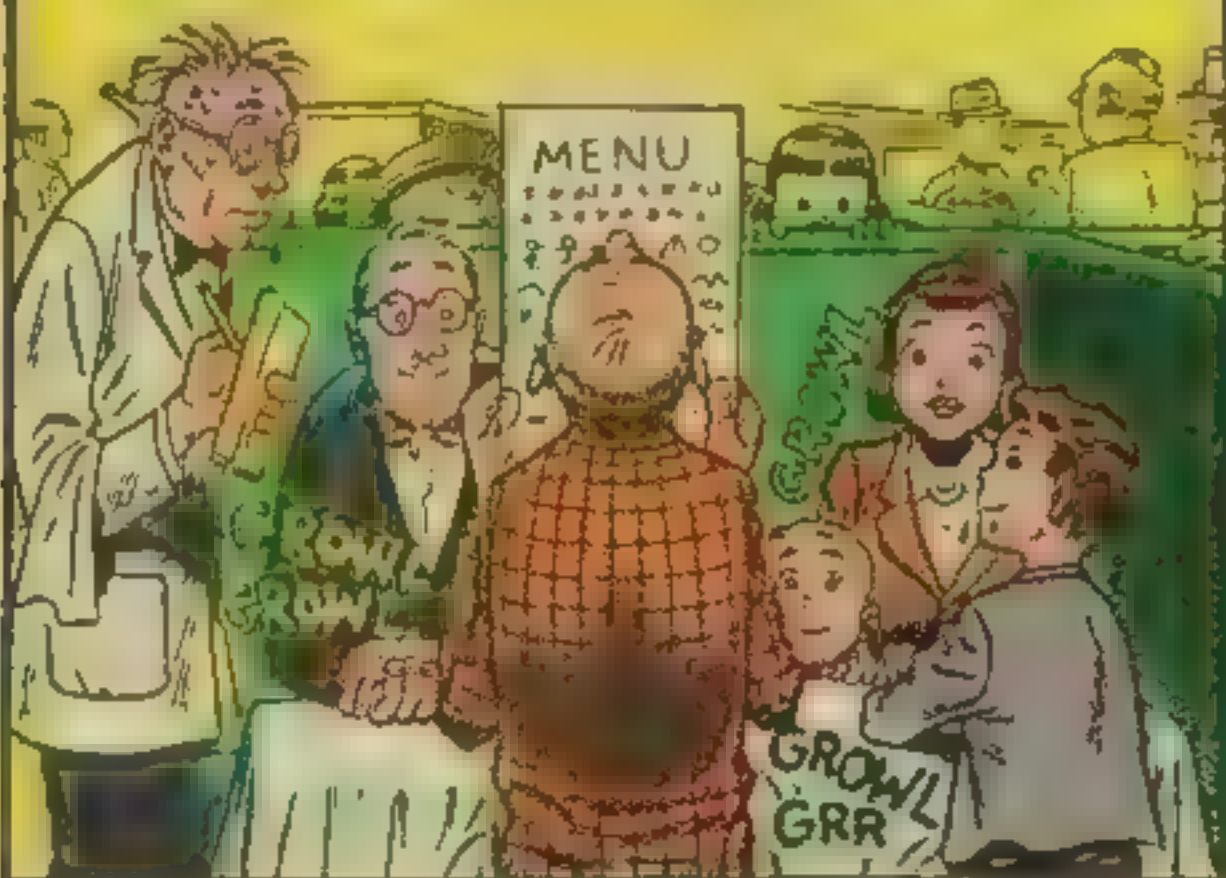
ANYHOW... YOU FINALLY GET A TABLE AND ALL'S WELL UNTIL YOU NOTICE THE WAITER HASN'T CLEARED YOUR TABLE-TOP, THE CONDITION OF WHICH IS BEST DESCRIBED IN A WORD... "ECCCCHHH!"



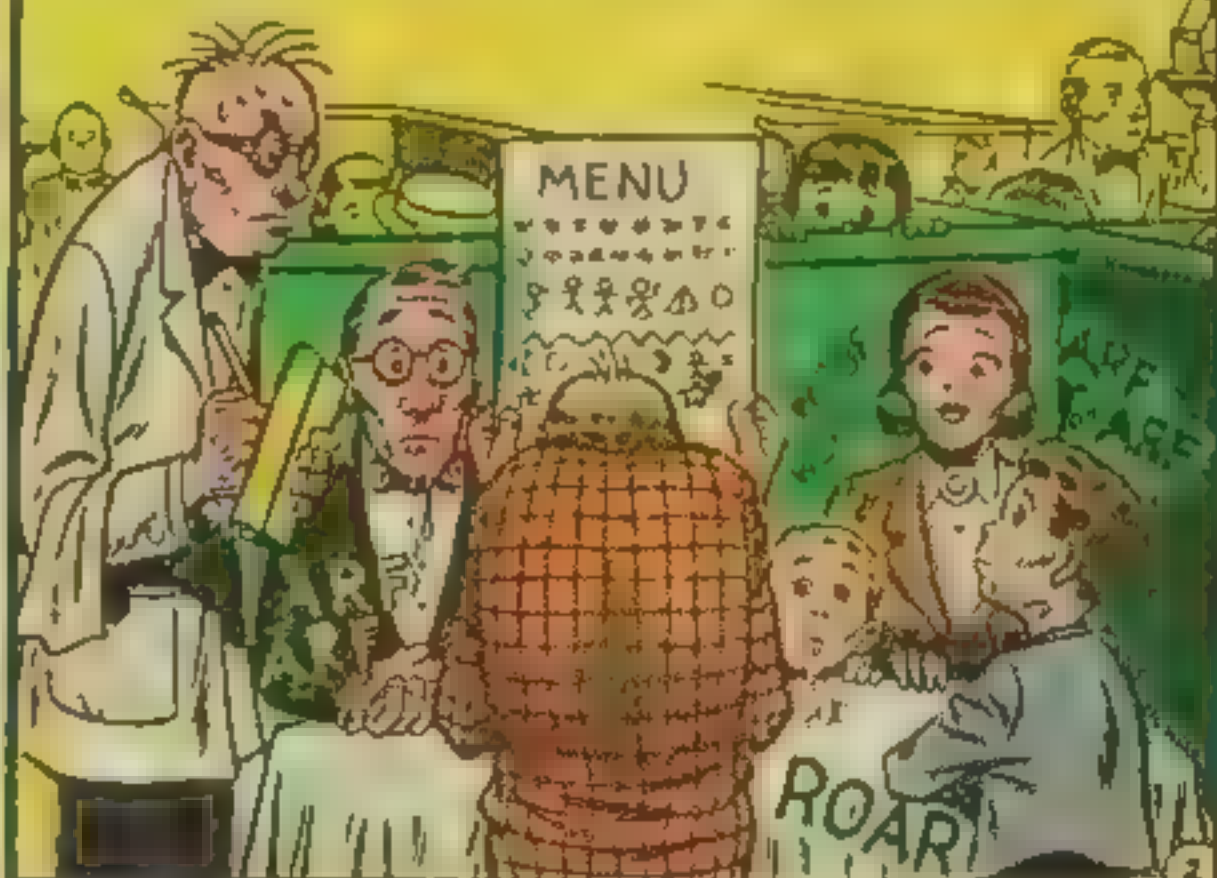
SO THERE YOU WAIT, A RISING LUMP IN YOUR STOMACH, WATCHING THE JUMBLE OF GREASY DISHES... THE COLD CUP OF GREY COFFEE WITH THE FLOATING CIGARETTE BUTT... THE LITTLE GLISTENING WET THINGS ON THE TABLE-CLOTH!



HOWEVER, SINCE YOU'RE IN A MILD STATE OF STARVATION BY TIME THE WAITER COMES... YOU ALL GIVE YOUR ORDERS IN A TWINKLING... EXCEPT FOR UNCLE SMURDLEY!... HE CAN'T MAKE UP HIS MIND!



...THAT'S UNCLE SMURDLEY!... EVERYONE'S IN A HURRY TO EAT!... THE WAITER'S IN A HURRY TO TAKE THE ORDER! ...EVERYONE KNOWS WHAT THEY WANT, 1, 2, 5... EXCEPT FOR UNCLE SMURDLEY!... HE CAN'T MAKE UP HIS MIND!



UNCLE SMURDLEY ISN'T READY!... FOUR MINDS SCREAM SILENTLY, PLEADING HE SHOULD ORDER!



UNCLE SMURDLEY ISN'T READY!... FOUR SOULS WRITHE SECRETLY... SHRIEKING HE SHOULD ORDER!



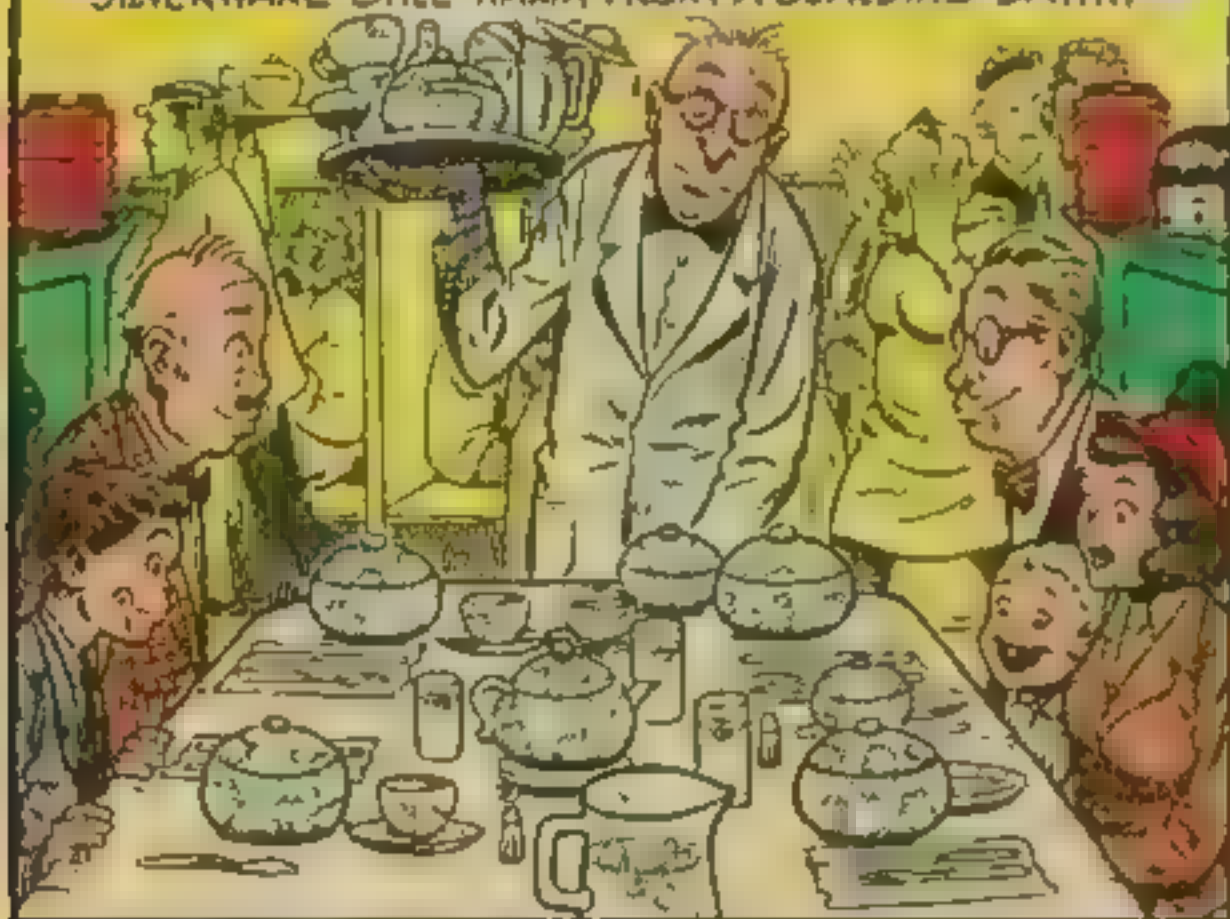
UNCLE SMURDLEY ISN'T READY! BUT WAIT!... HIS EYE IS STEADY... HIS GLANCE IS FIXED... CAN IT BE?...



YES!...UNCLE SMURDLEY IS READY!!! HOWEVER... NOW THE WAITER ISN'T READY!



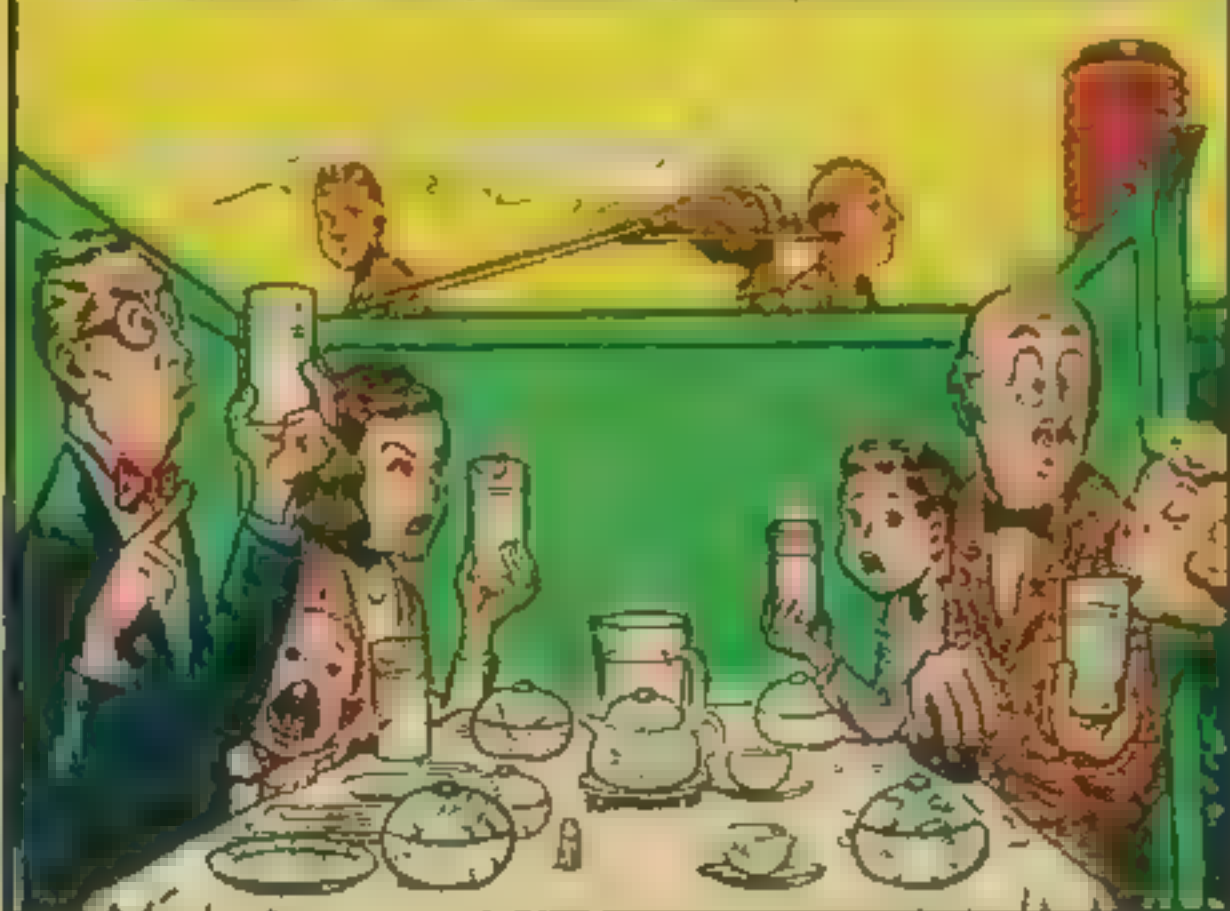
EVENTUALLY, YOU DO GET FOOD!... AND THE WAY IT'S SERVED...YOU REALLY GET A TERRIFIC APPETITE JUST LOOKING! ON FRESH WHITE LINEN, AMIDST SHINY SILVERWARE STILL WARM FROM A SCALDING BATH..



BOWLS OF THICK STEAMING SOUP...GLEAMING COVERED PORCELAIN CASSEROLES EXUDING FRAGRANCE... TASTY SAUCES ON LITTLE DISHS HOT FROM THE KITCH! BOY! WOULD YOU GET SICK IF YOU SAW THE KITCHEN!



NOW YOU START NOTICING LITTLE DETAILS!... DAD FINDS LIPSTICK ON HIS GLASS!... MOM FINDS LIPSTICK ON HER GLASS!... JUNIOR FINDS LIPSTICK ON HIS GLASS!...UNCLE SMURDLEY FINDS LIPS ON HIS GLASS!



SO YOU GOT TO SIGNAL THE WAITER! NOW HOW YOU SIGNAL WAITERS IS BY SIGN LANGUAGE ALTHOUGH WITH SOME WAITERS, IT'S BETTER TO USE A POLICE WHISTLE OR SHOOT OFF A CANNON! THAT'S THIS WAITER!



YOU CAN'T SIGNAL HIM
SO YOU'LL CATCH HIM
WHEN HE PASSES NEAR!
BY GEORGE... HERE HE IS!



YOU SWING AROUND...
TAKE A BREATH... OPEN
YOUR MOUTH TO SPEAK...
...HE'S GONE!



OH, WELL... YOU'LL CATCH
HIM THE NEXT TIME BY!
...WOOPS!... JUNIOR SPOTS
HIM COMING BACK!



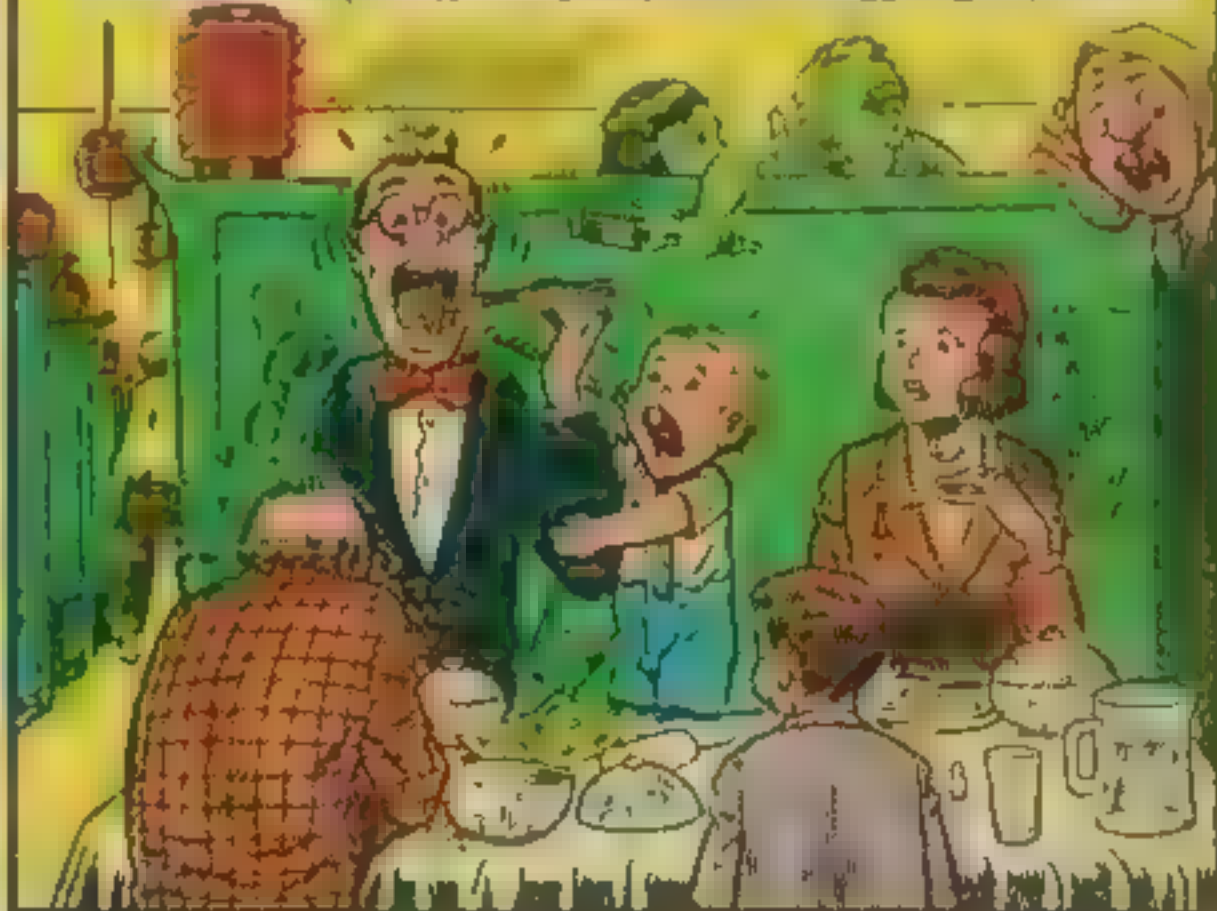
YOU JERK ERECT... SHARP
INTAKE OF BREATH... FLING
OPEN MOUTH TO SPEAK...
...HE'S GONE!



SOON... ALL OBSTACLES SURMOUNTED, YOU SPOON OUT
SAVORY CHOW-MEIN IN CLOUDS OF STEAM... MIX VARIOUS
INGREDIENTS BEFORE YOU, AND ECSTATICALLY
LIFT A FORKFULL TO YOUR MOUTH...



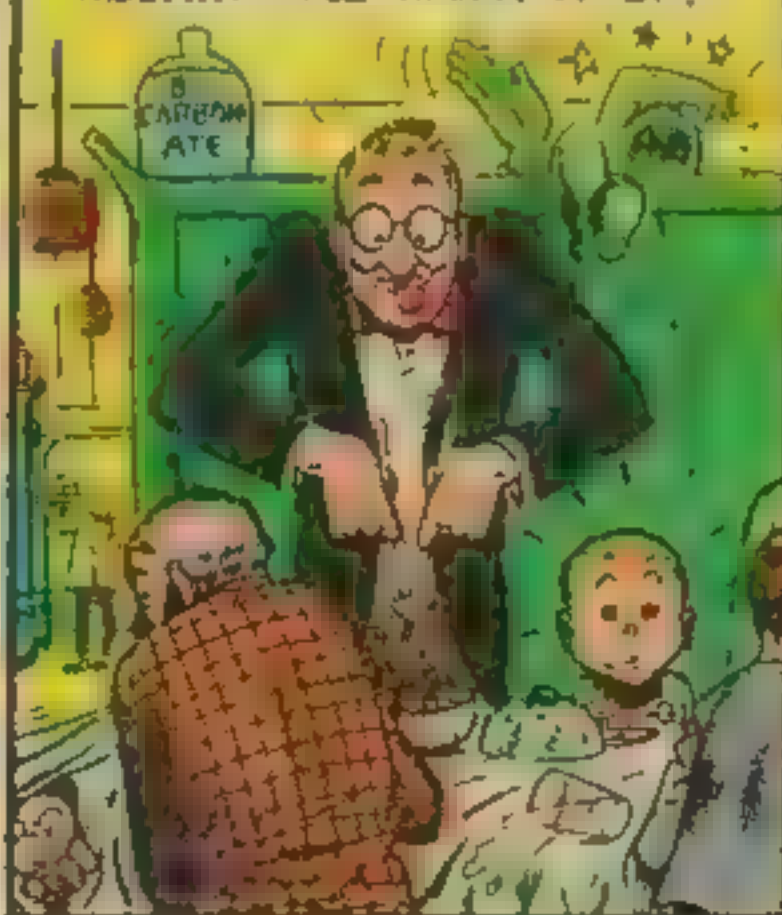
CRISP NOODLES... STEWED ONIONS... BEAN SPROUTS
STRIPS OF CHICKEN... SNOWY RICE... A DAB OF ENGLISH
MUSTARD... A DASH OF SOY-SAUCE... ALL LIFTED
TO YOUR MOUTH... BABY HAS TO LEAVE THE ROOM!



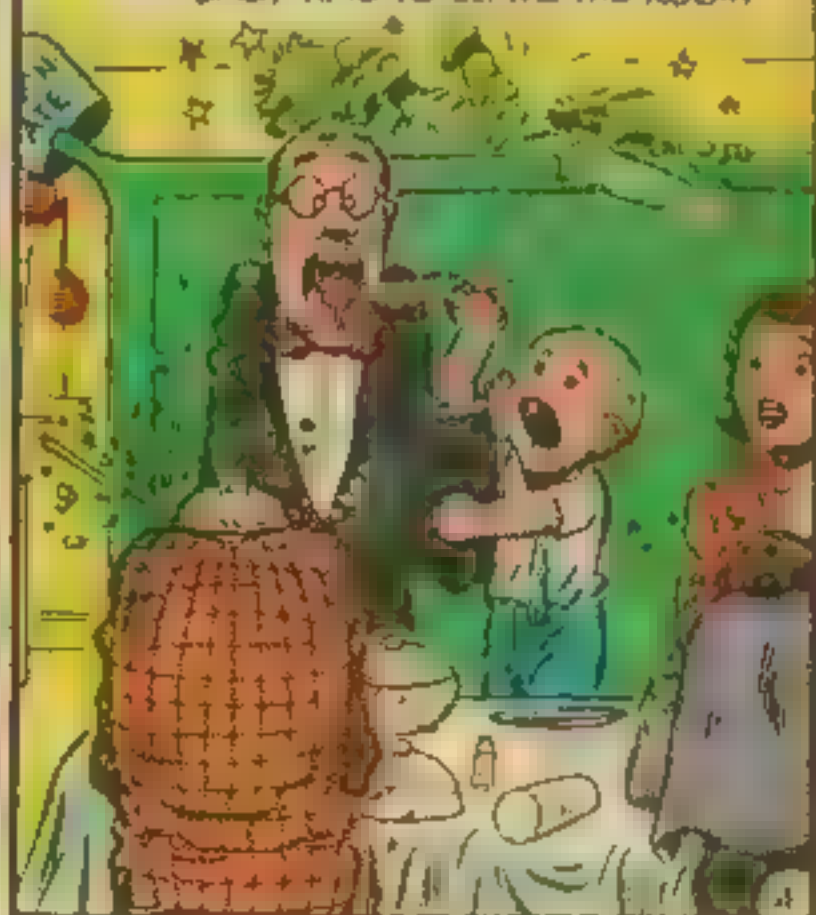
OK...! YOU GO!... YOU COME BACK!
...YOU SIT DOWN AGAIN!... YOUR
PLATE OF FOOD HAS COOLED OFF
A LITTLE, BUT THAT'S ALL RIGHT!



MIX IN A LITTLE MORE HOT
CHOW-MEIN FROM THE CASSEROLE!
MIX IN A LITTLE MORE HOT
RICE!... THAT'LL WARM IT UP!



ANOTHER DAB OF MUSTARD!
ANOTHER DASH OF SOY-SAUCE!
...LIFT IT TO YOUR MOUTH, AND
BABY HAS TO LEAVE THE ROOM!



SOME TIME LATER,
YOU'RE EATING!... THEN
THERE'S THE CUTE LITTLE
BOY PEEKING AT YOU!



...AT LEAST YOU *THINK*
HE'S CUTE... SO YOU
PLAY "PEEKABOO, I
SEE YOU" WITH HIM



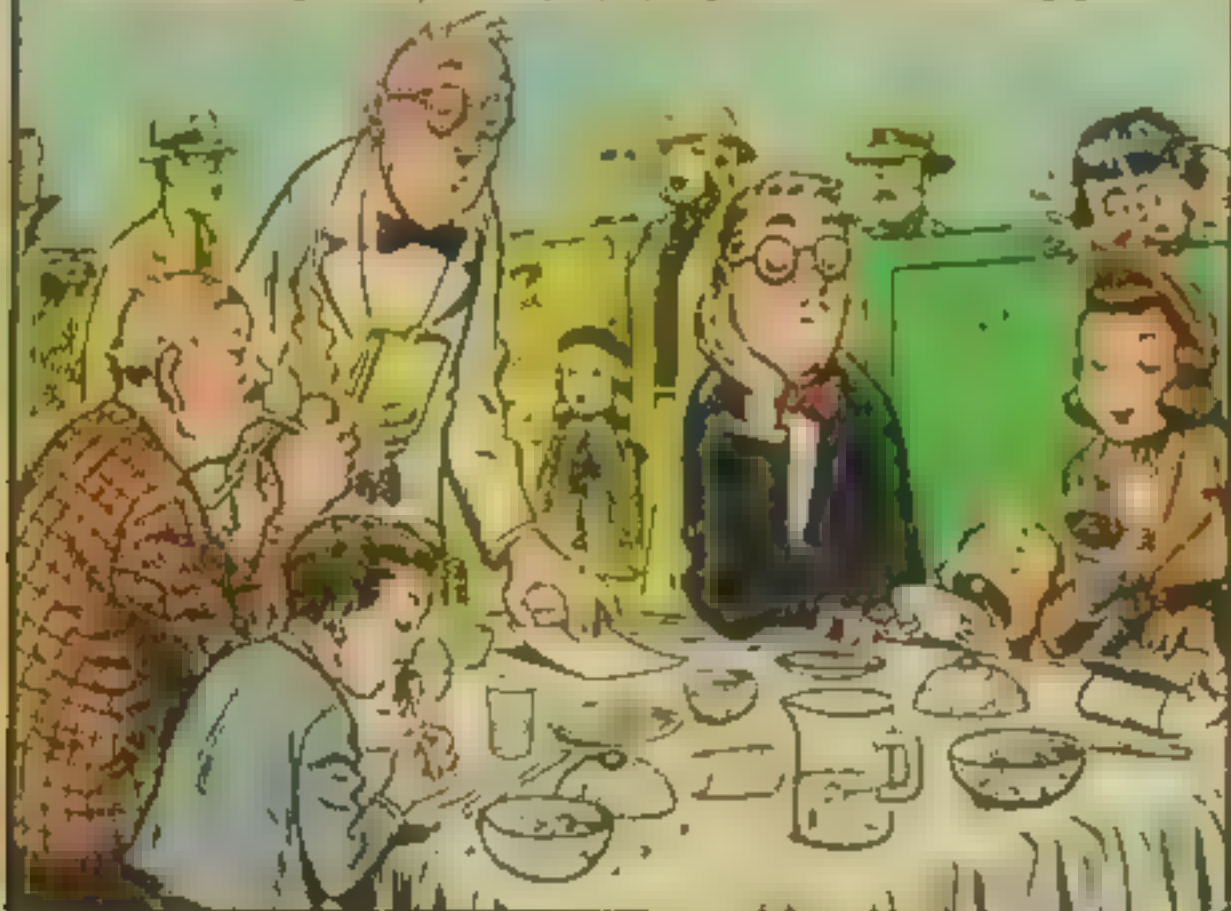
WHICH IS A HORRIBLE
MISTAKE BECAUSE WITH
THIS TYPE KID, FAMILIARITY
BREEDS CONTEMPT, AND,



WITH THE NEXT "I SEE
YOU" HE GIVES YOU A
BIG SMACK IN THE HEAD! THIS
GOES ON TILL MEAL'S END!



WELL, THE MEALS OVER, THE WAITER BRINGS
THE BILL (FACE DOWN)! NOW A RESTAURANT BILL
IS LIKE A PRETTY GIRL IN A BATHING SUIT! YOU
WANT TO STARE, BUT YOU KNOW IT'S NOT NICE!



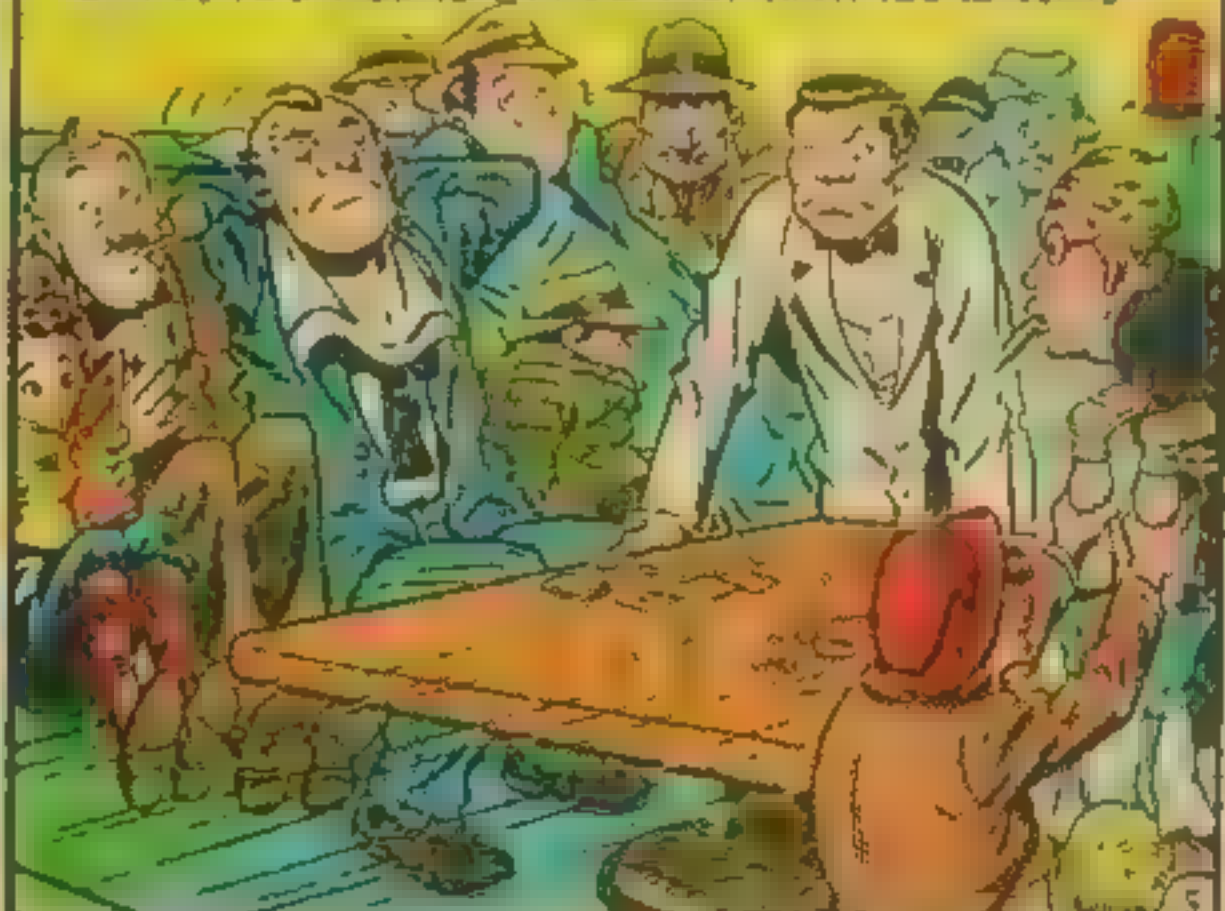
SO WHILE YOU LOOK AT THE CEILING, YOU CASUALLY
LIFT THE CORNER OF A NAPKIN... YOU CASUALLY
LIFT THE CORNER OF THE CHECK... YOU CASUALLY
GLANCE AT THE PRICE... YOU CASUALLY FALL ON THE FLOOR,



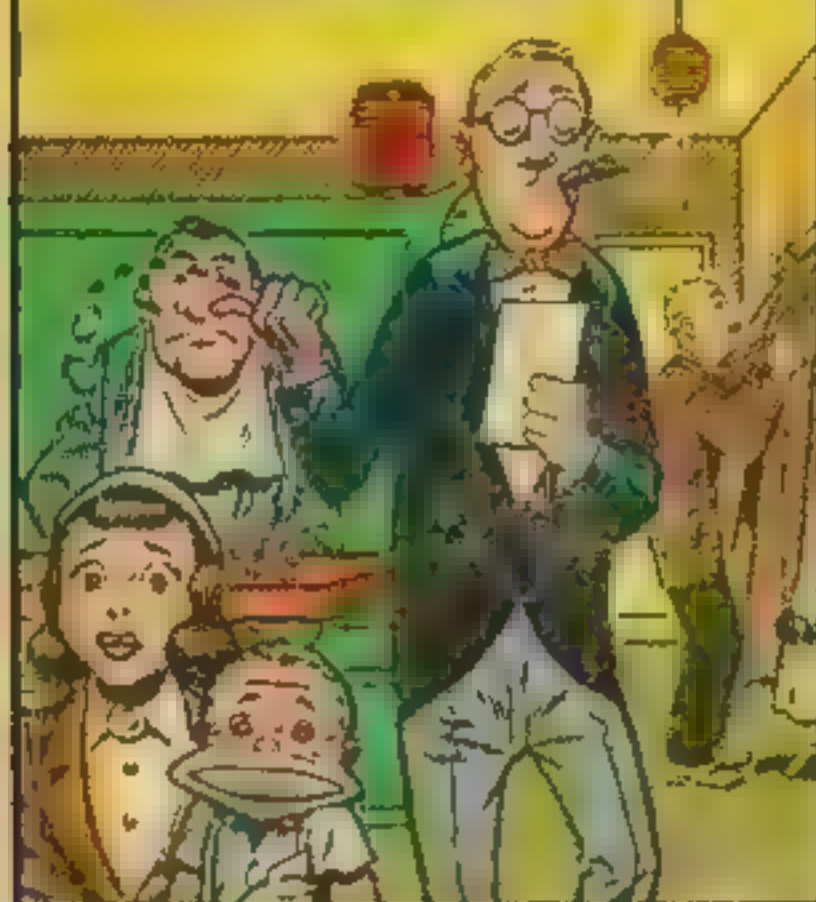
ALTHOUGH PEOPLE ARE WAITING FOR TABLES YOU
WANT TO SIT A MOMENT TO SMOKE TO LET THE
FOOD SETTLE! THE WAITER TAKES AWAY THE
DISHES TAKES AWAY THE ASH-TRAY... THE TABLE CLOTH



BUT WHEN THE WAITER TAKES AWAY THE TABLE AND
WHEN THE PEOPLE START SITTING DOWN NEXT TO
YOU AND START TUCKING NAPKINS UNDER THEIR
CHINS, YOU FIGURE MAYBE THEY WANT YOU TO LEAVE!



THE TIP! UNCLE SMURDLEY DIGS FOR HIS COAT, YOU DIG FOR THE TIP! YOU ACT UN-CONCERNED, DEVIL-MAY-CARE



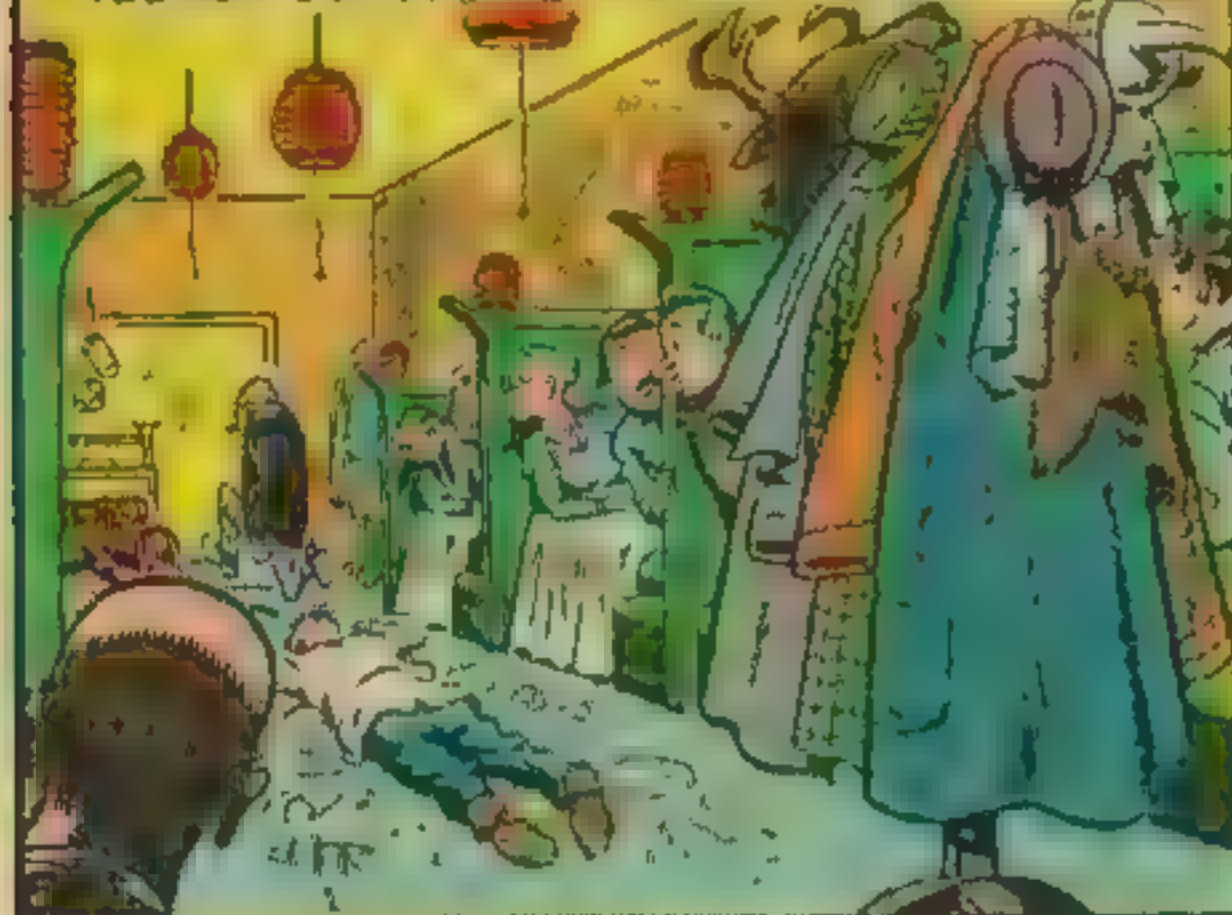
HOWEVER, INSIDE... YOUR MIND RACES FURIOUSLY... CALCULATING! YOU PUT DOWN THE TIP AND RUN IN SHAME BEFORE THE WAITER COMES!



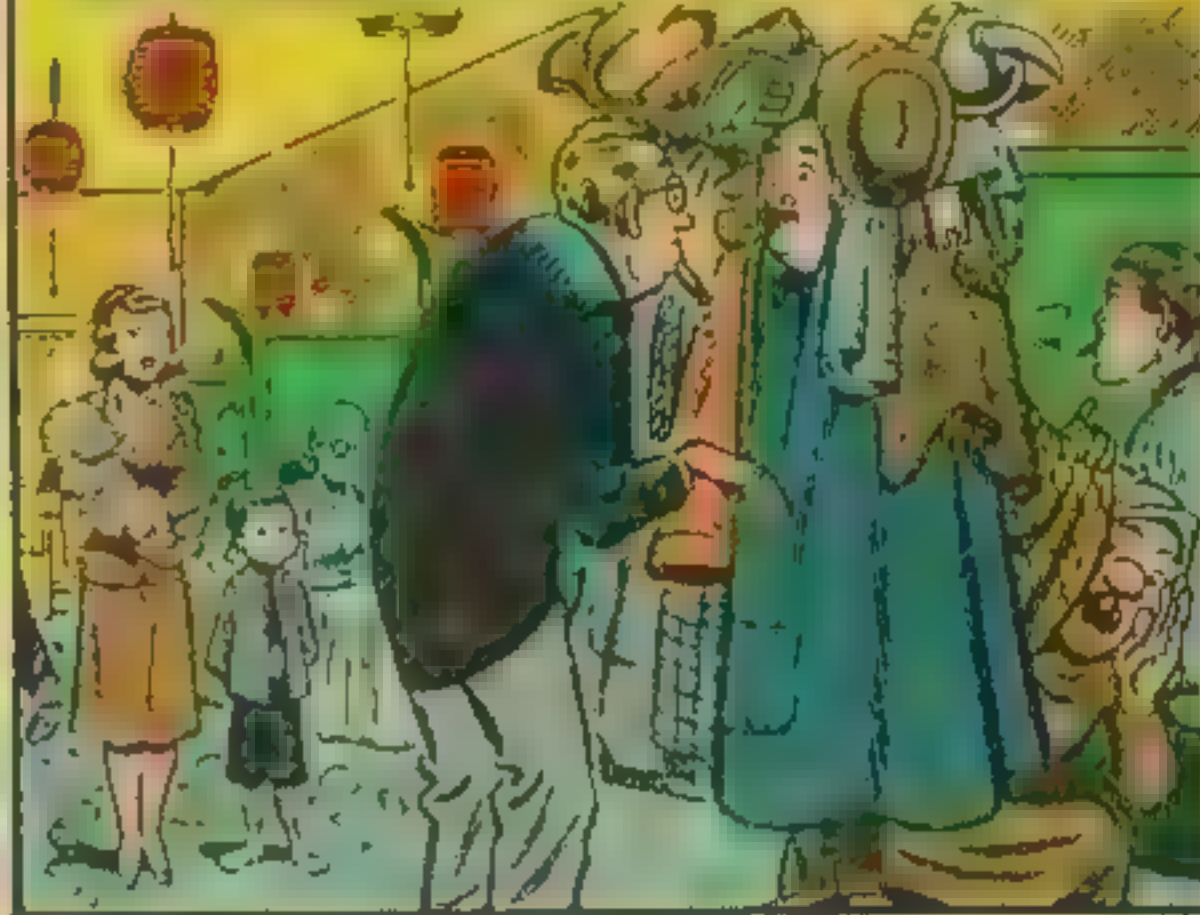
HALF-WAY OUT THE DOOR, YOUR CONSCIENCE STOPS YOU! YOU DON'T WANT TO LOOK CHEAP! YOU RUN BACK AND PUT DOWN A FEW MORE COINS!



THEN YOU CASUALLY RUN OUT BUT ON THE WAY YOU REALIZE THE TIP YOU LEFT WAS MUCH TOO MUCH, SO YOU RUN BACK AND PICK UP SOME COINS AND YOU RUN OUT BUT THEN YOU RUN BACK...



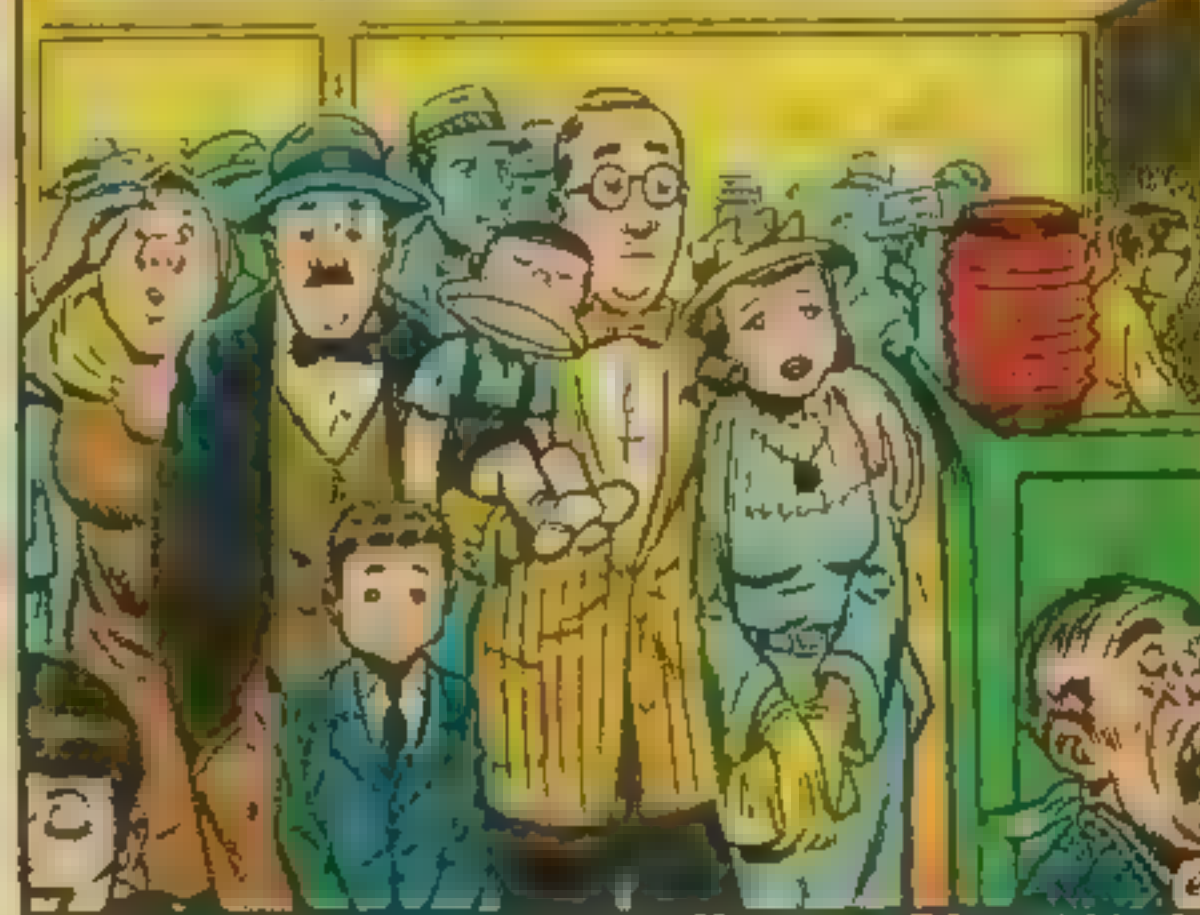
...AND YOU PUT DOWN HALF THOSE COINS AND YOU RUN OUT THEN RUN BACK BECAUSE YOU FORGOT UNCLE SMURDLEY AND YOU RUN ALL OVER, AND YOU FINALLY FIND HIM STILL DIGGING FOR HIS COAT AND YOU RUN OUT...



.. AND SO, THE STURDLEY FAMILY TRUDGES OFF INTO THE SUNSET VOWING NEVER AGAIN TO GO TO THAT RESTAURANT, SAYING IT'S MUCH SMARTER TO EAT HOME! HOWEVER WHEN NEXT SUNDAY ROLLS AROUND...



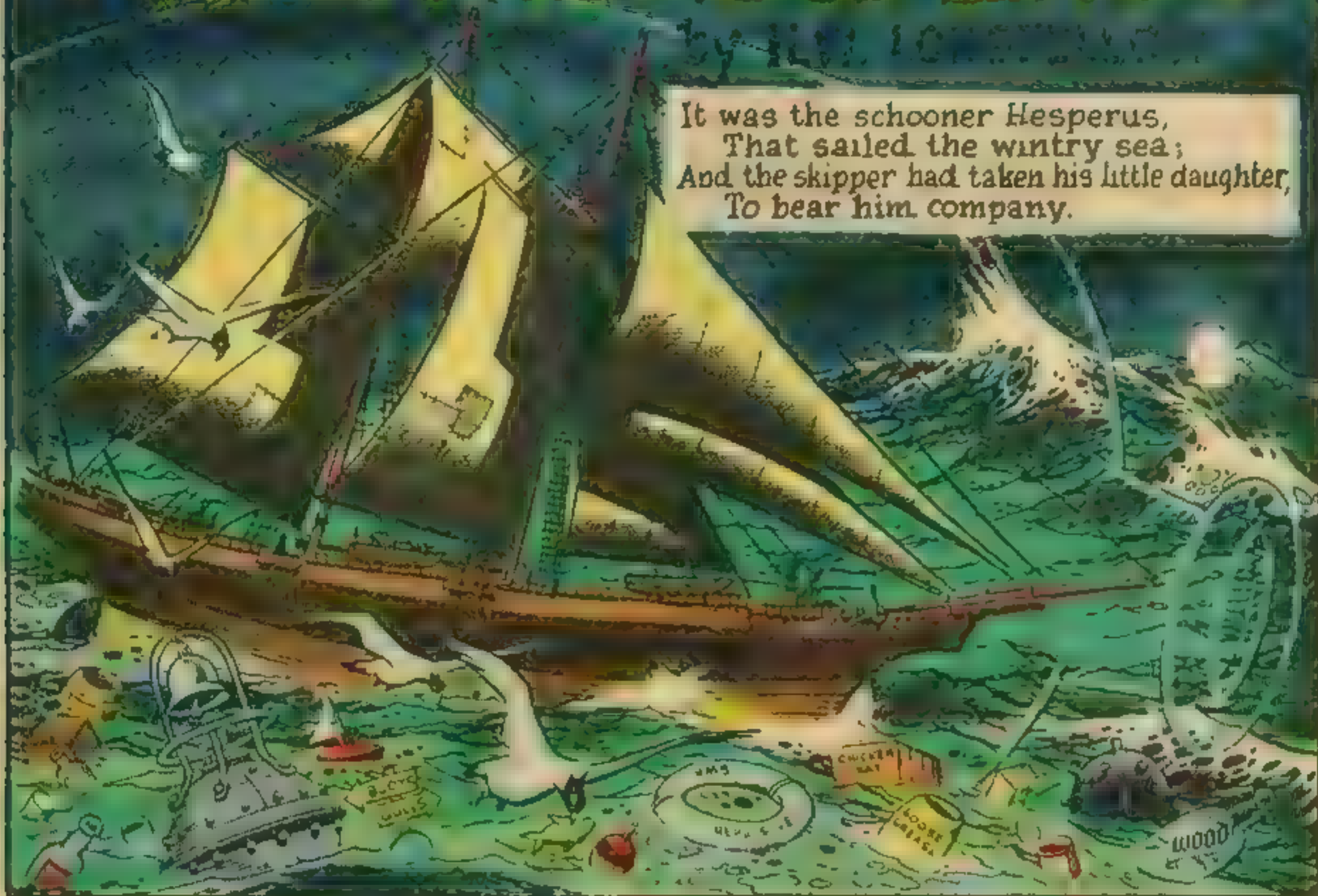
...HERE YOU ARE WITH THE STURDLEYS... EYEBALLS PROTRUDING, TONGUES GENTLY LOLLING... AT A CHOW-MEIN RESTAURANT (POPULAR IN BIG CITIES) WHERE YOU'VE BEEN WAITING IN LINE FOR A TABLE.



POETRY DEPT.: TODAY WE DO DISCUSS... IN MANNER MARKED OF US... (OF WRECKING AND WRACKING, AND COMIC BOOK HACKING)... THE POEM 'HESPERUS'... AND SO PRESENTING THUS... WITH WORDS UNCHANGED OF CUSS... FROM GOOD TO WORSE, THE 'HESPERUS' VERSE TO THE...

WRECK OF THE HESPERUS

It was the schooner Hesperus,
That sailed the wintry sea;
And the skipper had taken his little daughter,
To bear him company.



Blue were her eyes as the fairy-flax,
Her cheeks like the dawn of day,

And her bosom white as the hawthorn buds,
That ope in the month of May.

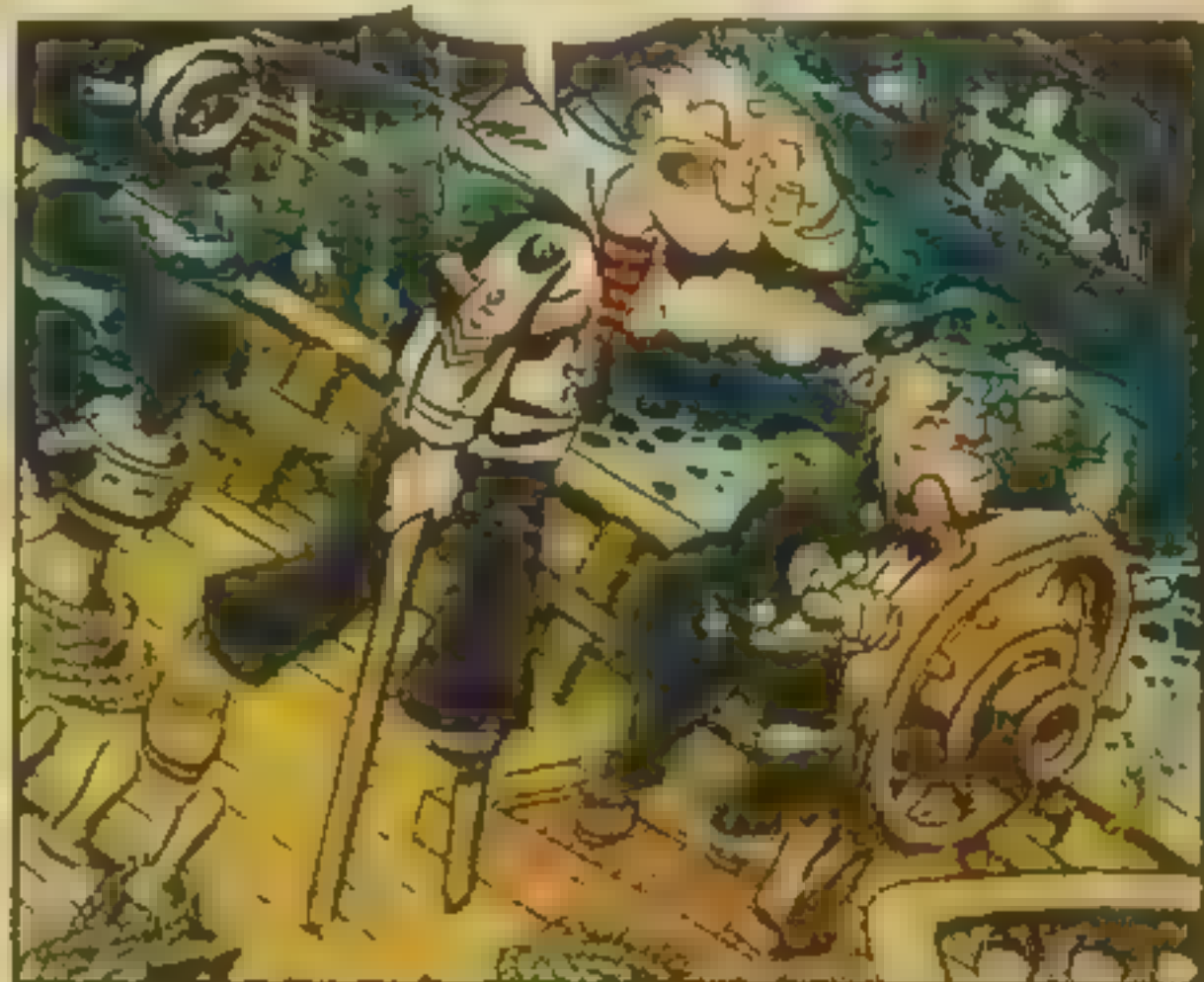


The skipper he stood beside the helm, And he watched the veering flaw did blow
His pipe was in his mouth; The smoke now west, now south.



Then up spake an old sailor,
Had sailed the Spanish Main.

"I pray thee, put into yonder port,
For I fear a hurricane."



"Last night the moon had a golden ring,
And tonight no moon we see!"

The skipper, he blew a whiff from his pipe,
And a scornful laugh laughed he.



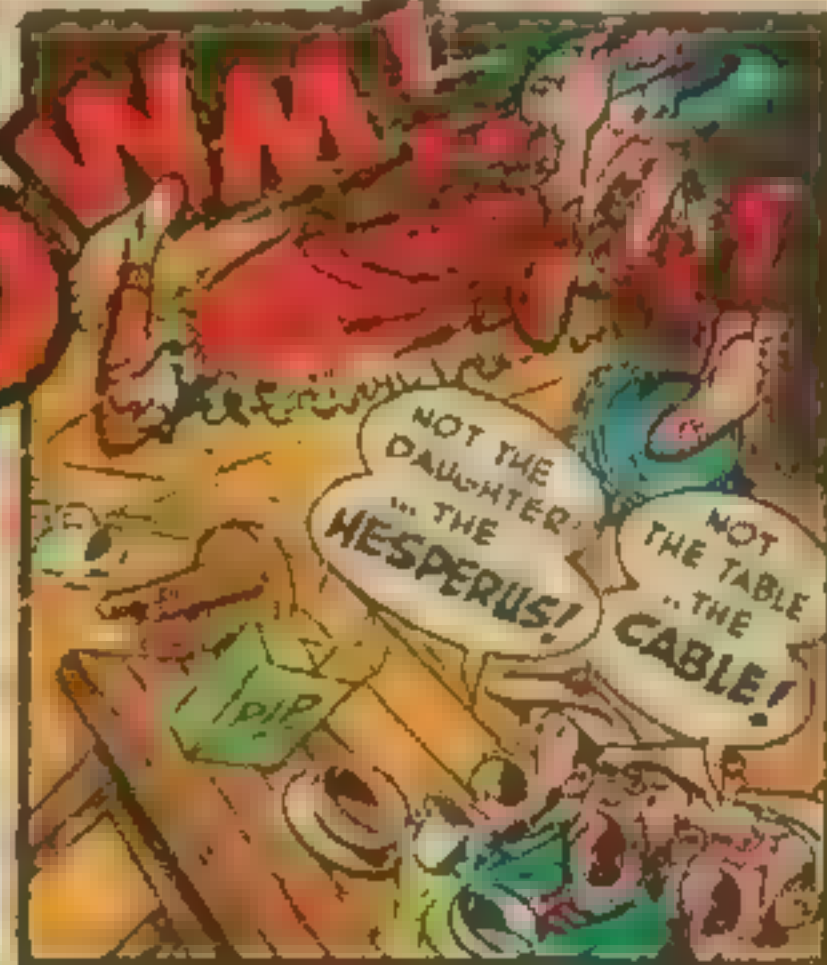
Colder and louder blew the wind,
A gale from the north-east;

The snow fell hissing in the brine,
And the billows frothed like yeast.



Down came the storm and smote amain
The vessel in its strength;

She shuddered and paused like a frightened steed
Then leaped her cable's length!



'Come hither! Come hither! My little daughter,
And do not tremble so;'

'For I can weather the roughest gale,
That ever wind did blow.'



He wrapped her warm in his seaman's coat
Against the stinging blast;

He cut a rope from a broken spar,
And bound her to the mast.



"O father! I hear the church-bells ring,
O say, what may it be?"

"Tis a fog-bell on a rock-bound coast"—
And he steered for the open sea



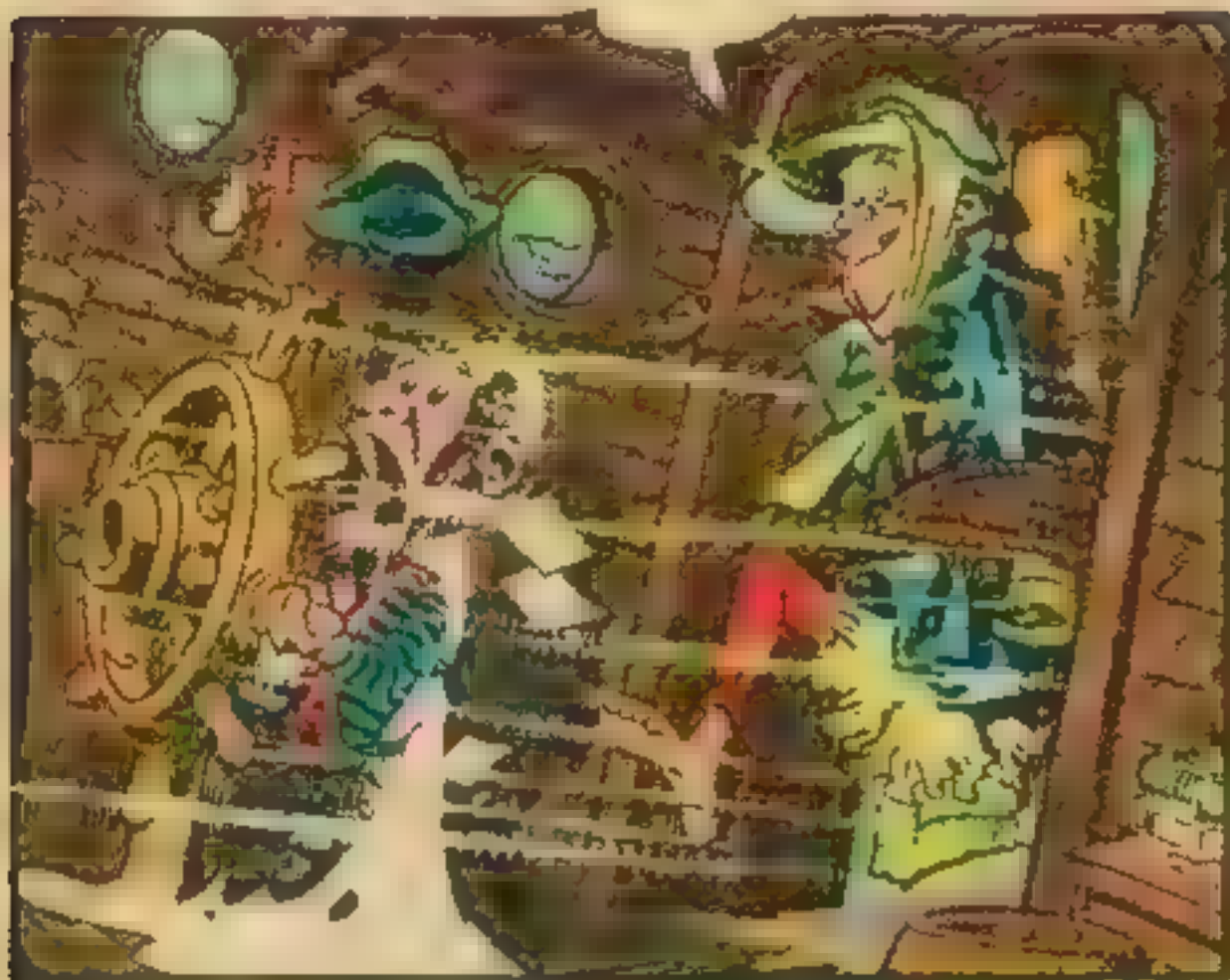
*O father! I hear the sound of guns,
O say, what may it be?

"Some ship in distress, that cannot live
In such an angry sea!"



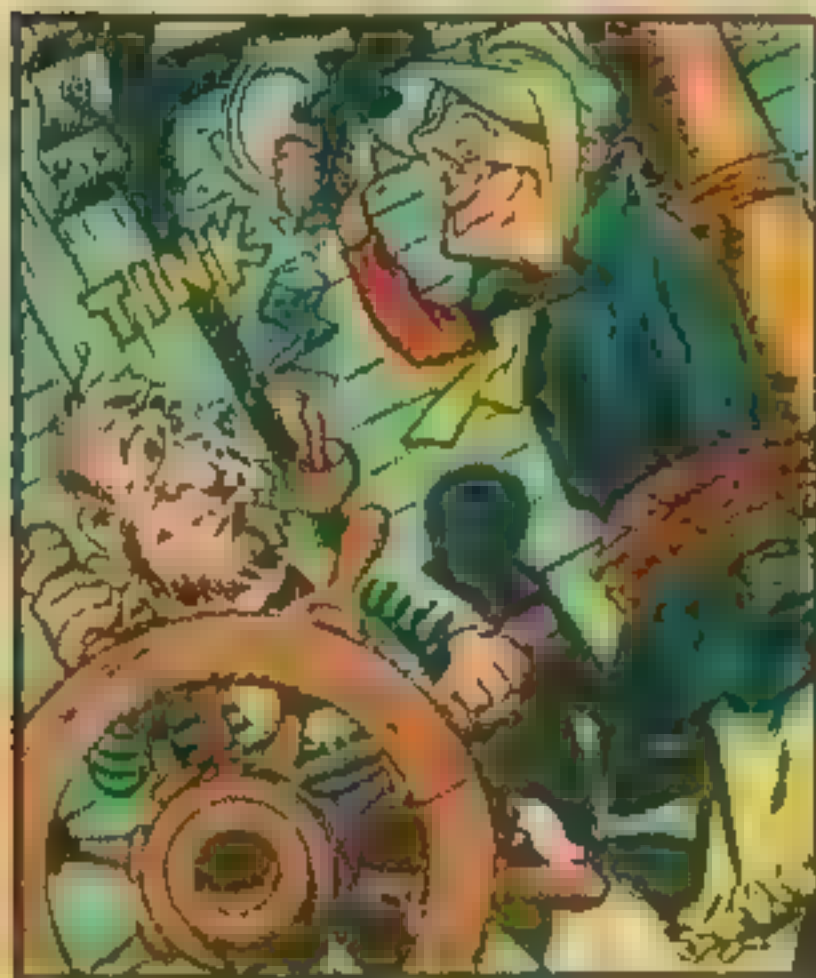
'O father' I see a gleaming light,
O say, what may that be?"

But the father answered never a word,
A frozen corpse was he



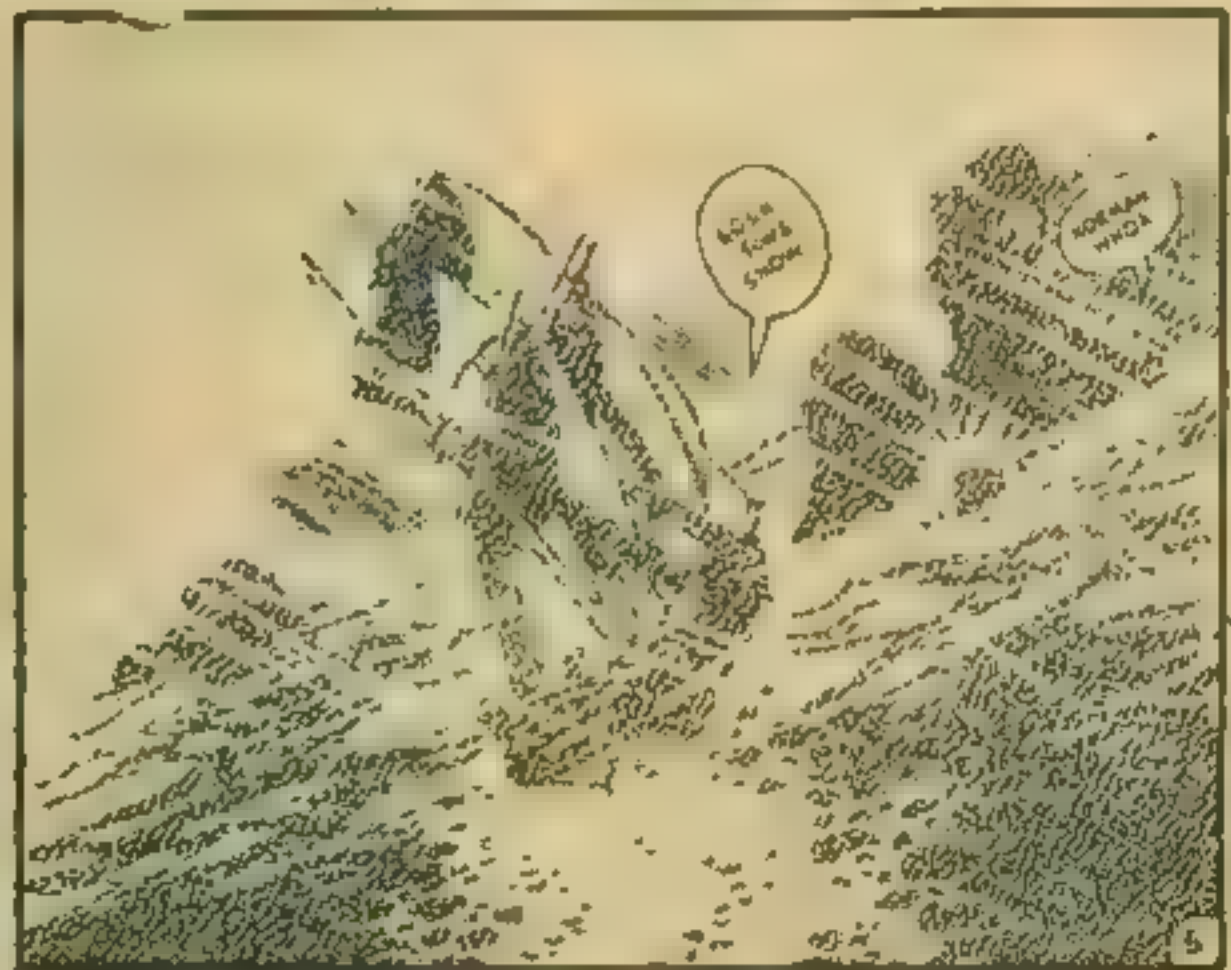
Lashed to the helm, all stiff and stark,
With his face turned to the skies,

The lantern gleamed through the gleaming snow
On his fixed and glassy eyes

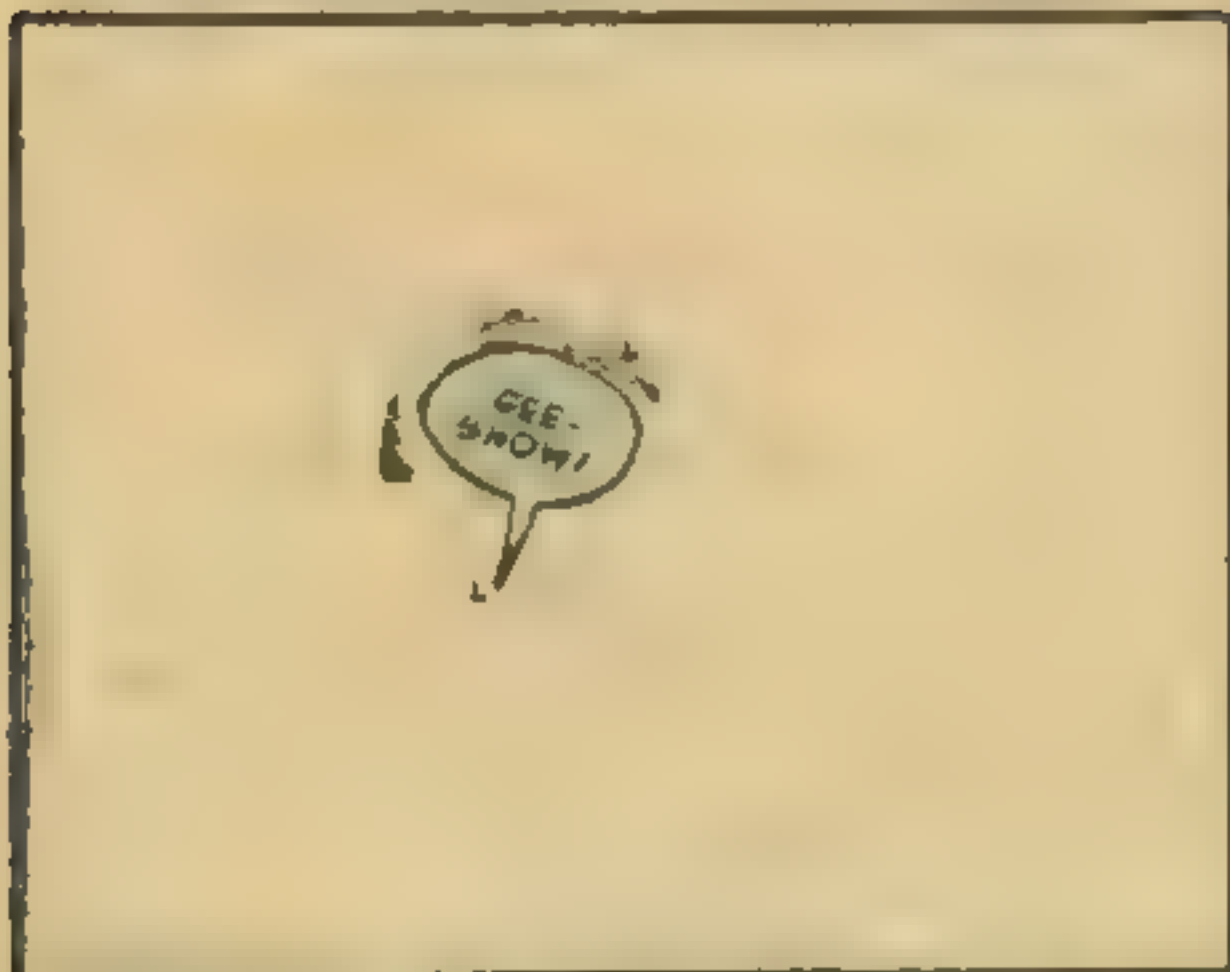


...And fast through the midnight dark and drear,
Through the whistling sleet and snow,

Like a sheeted ghost, the vessel swept
Towards the reef of Norman's Woe



And ever, the fitful gusts between,
A sound came from the land;

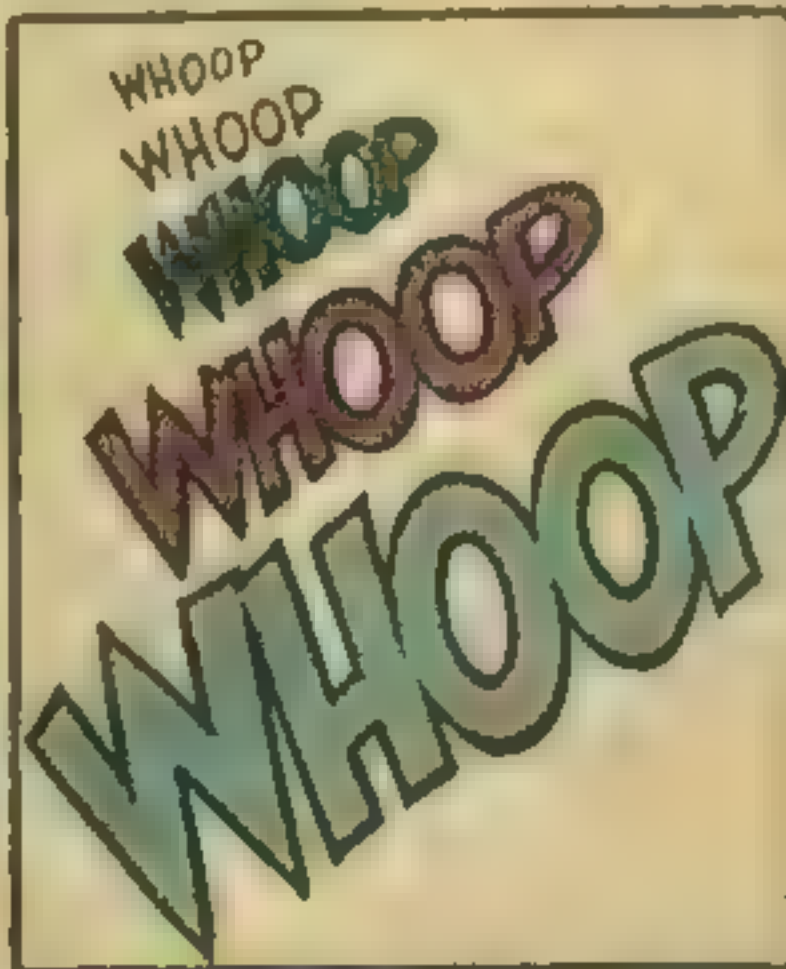


It was the sound of the trampling surf,
On the rocks and the hard sea-sand.



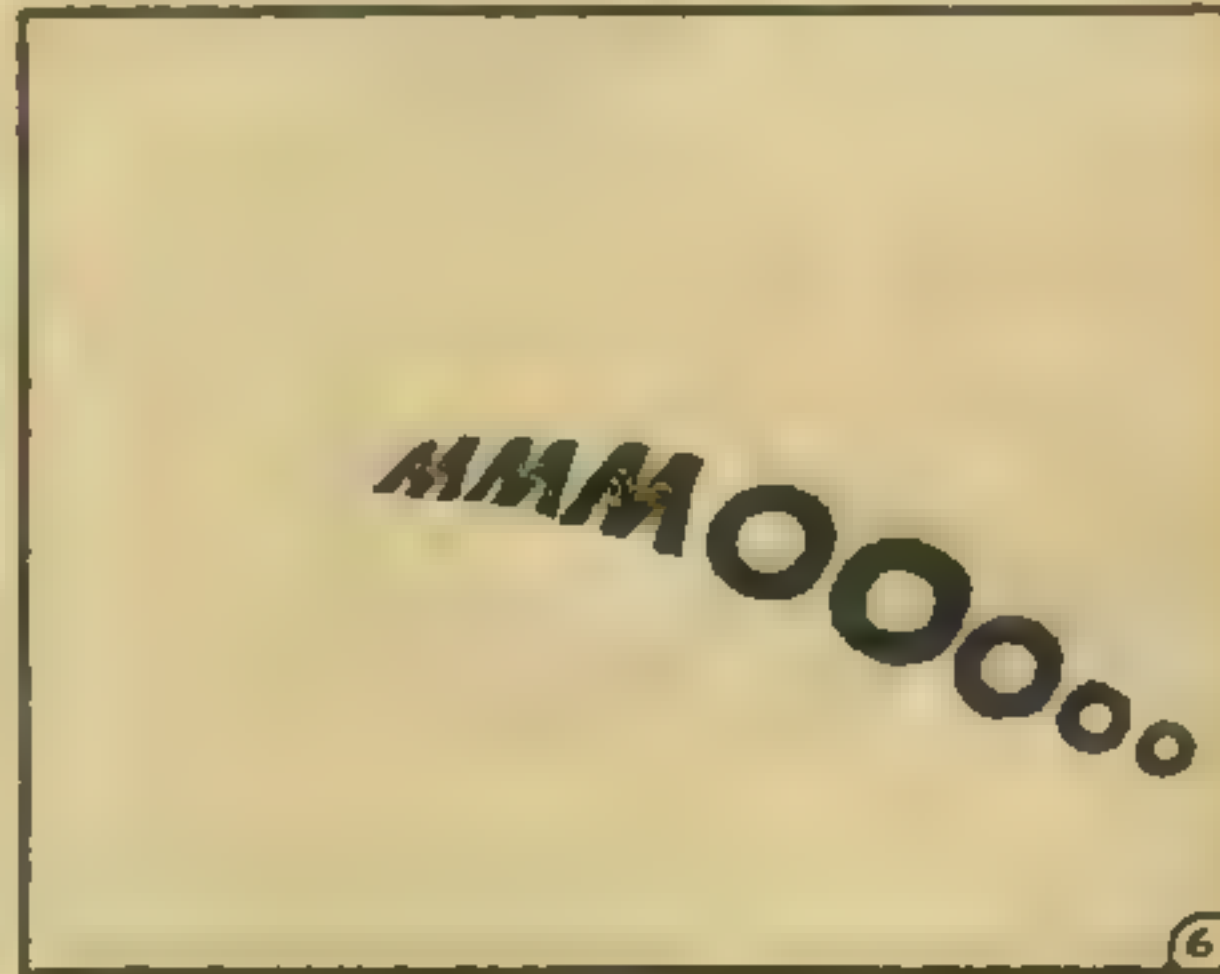
The breakers were right beneath her bows,
She drifted a weary wreck,

And a whooping billow swept the crew
Like icicles from her deck.



She struck where the white and fleecy waves
Looked soft as carded wool,

But the cruel rocks, they gored her side,
Like the horns of an angry bull.



Her rattling shrouds, all sheathed in ice,
With masts, went by the board;

Like a vessel of glass, she stove and sank,
Ho! ho! the breakers roared.



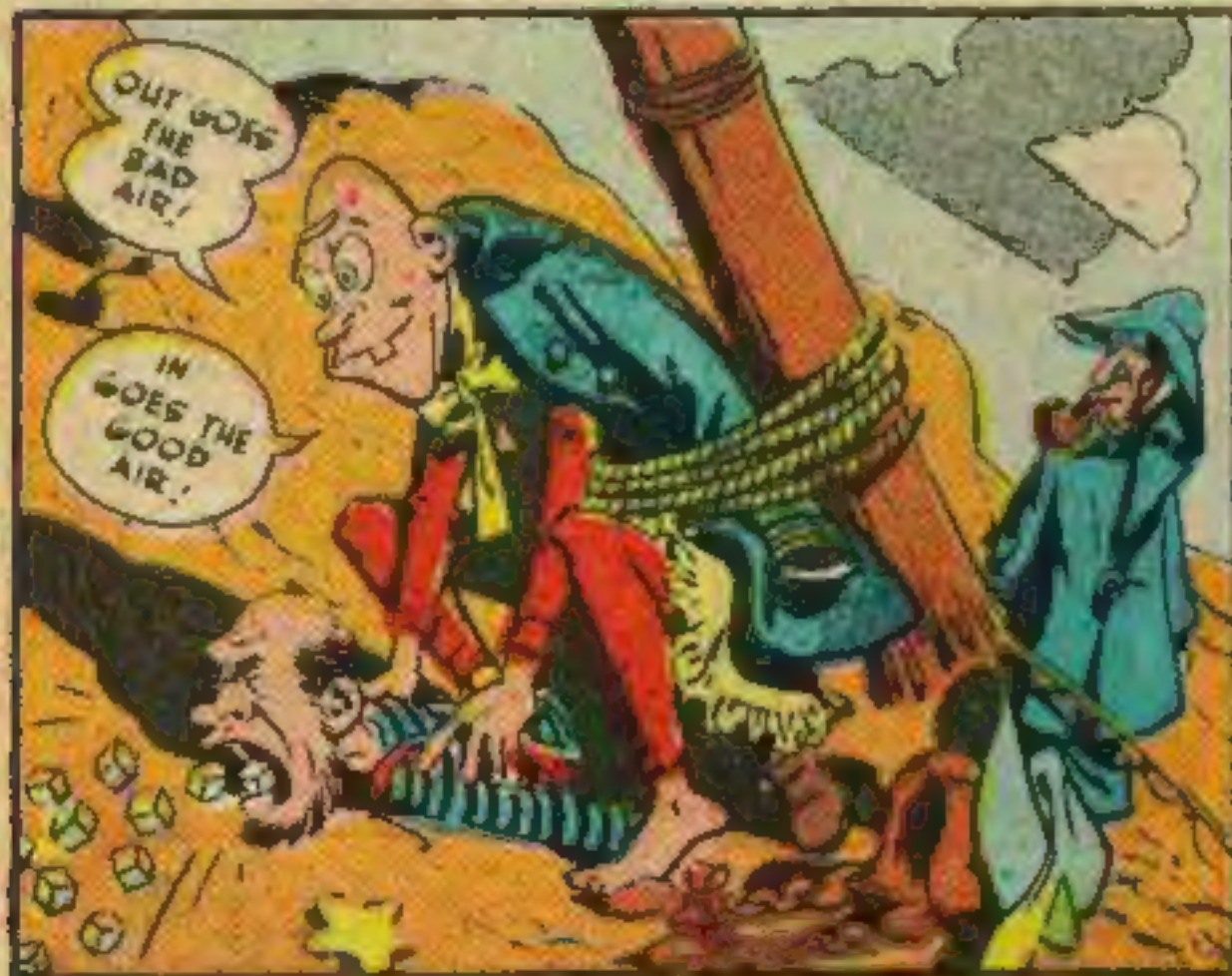
At daybreak, on the bleak sea-beach,
A fisherman stood aghast,

To see the form of a maiden fair,
Lashed close to a drifting mast.



The salt sea was frozen on her breast,
The salt tears in her eyes;

And he saw her hair like the brown sea-weed,
On the billows fall and rise.



Such was the wreck of the Hesperus,
In the midnight and the snow.
Christ save us all from a death like this
On the reef of Norman's Woe!

\$1 Box of 21 New Christmas Cards

**Yours
FREE!**

B. J. Stuart,
President
Stuart Greetings



I'll Give You This Feature
Assortment of 21 New, Lovely
Christmas Cards Free To Prove
How Easily You Can Earn

\$75.00

OR MORE
Showing These Cards
In Your Spare Time!

**Amazing Get-Acquainted Offer For
MEN! WOMEN! BOYS! GIRLS!**

Imagine! This big box of 21 beautiful new Christmas Cards is yours without one penny's cost to you. You won't be asked to return the cards or pay for them, now or ever. We're making this amazing offer to show you how easily you can make as much as \$75.00 and more with our exciting new Christmas Cards!

ANYONE CAN MAKE MONEY THIS EASY WAY!

Whether you're 8 or 80... a student, housewife or have a full-time job... you can make big money in your spare time! You don't need any experience. We'll supply you with a big outfit of actual samples **ON APPROVAL**. Just show these samples to people you know. Our big values sell on sight—and you keep up to half of each dollar as your big cash profit. You can quickly make \$75.00 selling only 150 boxes. With our big line of Christmas and All-Occasion Assortments, Name-Imprinted Christmas Cards, Stationery and other fast-sellers, you make still more money!

OFFER LIMITED... ACT NOW!

Send no money. Just mail coupon for sample outfit **ON APPROVAL** and Feature Assortment **FREE**. You must be satisfied that you can make money this easy way, or you may return the samples only. **THE \$1.00 FEATURE ASSORTMENT IS YOURS TO KEEP, FREE, WHETHER YOU RETURN THE SAMPLE OUTFIT OR NOT!** This offer is limited, one to a family, and may never be repeated.

STUART GREETINGS, Dept. FB-117
4436 N. CLARK ST. CHICAGO 40, ILL.

I am interested in making money with your outfit of sample assortments. Rush it **ON APPROVAL**. Include \$1 Feature Christmas Assortment **FREE**, per your offer.

Name _____

Address _____

City & Zone _____ State _____

If for fund-raising, give organization's name below _____

**FREE BOX
COUPON**

Mail coupon for money-making sample outfit **ON APPROVAL**. Get Feature Assortment as a **FREE GIFT** for trying our plan.

Mail Now!

SEE WHAT OTHERS DO!

"I make \$30 to \$40 a week, in my spare time. It's easy. Your cards sell themselves!"
R.B.T., New Mexico

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M. K., Wisconsin

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